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VOL 29 BLOOMSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, MARCH 16, 1894. NO 11

THE MAGIC CITY.

World's Fair Pictures Beautifully Printed, and Bound in Portfolios of 16 or More Views, for our Readers, at a Nominal Price.

Arrangements have been made with he publish ers of "The Magic City," the same portfolios that are supplied by the Philadelphia *Inquirer*, and similar to those of the *Press* and other leading dailies, which enable us to offer the same to our subscribers at the same price, namely, ten cents, when accompanied with a coupon which will be printed in THE COLUMBIAN every week. We hope to start in next week. Don't spend twelve cents when you can get the same thing at home for ten. Come and see samples of this beautiful work. tf.

COUNCIL PROCEEDINGS.

A special meeting of the Town Council was held last Monday night for the purpose of taking some action toward keeping our streets, alleys and other places in a cleaner condition.

President Drinker and memders Holmes, Housel, Gorrey and Swentzell were present.

After a short talk it was ordered that the chairman of the Health Committee procure sufficient lime for public use as a disinfectant and that the President and Street Commissioner ascertain where it is most needed and see that it is properly used. It is understood that this lime is to be used for whitewashing and sprinkling in damp and wet places.

Policeman Wm. Thomas is ordered to notice particularly all persons getting off of trains coming from Danville and vicinity and if any one is seen whom he has reason to believe is afflicted with disease or came from a district in which smallpox is raging, he is to report to Board of Health at once. And further, if he needs assistance the President is authorized to furnish same.

On motion, a half dozen iron plates for crossings are to be ordered of Harman & Hassert.

The Winona Fire Co. is directed to move their carriage from the Opera House to Town Hall until another place is secured.

Mr. Holmes was directed to make necessary repairs to the public fountain.

Building permits were granted to W. H. Gilmore, Mrs. Kate P. Willits, Wm. Swentzell and J. L. Wolverton.

The following bills were read and ordered paid:

Wm. Thomas, food for tramps &c	$ 2 35
Dr. Reber for making examination of house corner Catharine and Seventh Streets, in relation to reported small pox case	10 00
Eshleman & Wolf, pipe and work	3 50
Sentinel, printing	28 00
Harman & Hassert, smithing &c	2 53
M. C. Woodward, constable and serving notices	4 67
C. W. Miller, interest	6 66
Steam Heat Co	34 17
Water Co	86 67
J. C. Brown, Town Engineer	44 75
Stephen Knorr, smithing	18 46

MILLVILLE WORSTED MILL.

The Millville people have offered such inducements to the Bloomsburg Worsted Mill Company that the terms have been accepted, and all the machinery will be removed to the Millville Mill. The new company is organized as follows: President, James Haley; Secretary, Joseph Millard; Treasurer William Masters; General Manager, Holmes Midgley.

Mr. Haley, and Mr. Midgley and family will remove to Millville soon. They came here a few years ago and started a worsted mill in the basement of the Carpet Mill, doing business as Midgley & Haley.

Subsequently a company was organzed, and business was continued by the Bloomsburg Worsted Mill Company. For some months business has been dull, and the inducements offered by Millville were such as could not well be rejected. Mr. Midgley and faimly have many friends here who will be sorry to have them leave town.

HOLY WEEK.

The services at St Paul's Church next week, will be as follows: Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, and Thursday at 10. a. m. and 4.30 p. m.

Morning services on Good Friday at 10 o'clock. A devotional service will be conducted by the Rector from 2 to 3 p. m. The Holy Comunion will be administered on Thursday morning, and there will be baptism on Saturday at 4 30 p. m. Easter announcements will be made next week.

SCHOOL BOARD.

The regular meeting of the Bloomsburg School Board was held Friday March 9th, with all members present. Teachers were present, presented monthly reports and received pay for the past month.

The building committee reported not having had time to consider the subject of repairs to the Third Street building, but would try to attend to it before the next regular meeting.

Grievance Committee reported one case of complaint coming to their attention. Special Committee appointed to prepare resolutions in regard to suspension of pupils for truancy made report and asked for continuance.

On resolution it was decided to give one week vacation, the first week of April, to avoid the irregular attendance occasioned by famlies moving and needing the assistance of the children,

Secretary reported having received the book-covers from the Holden Book Cover Co., and distributed them to the teachers for immediate use. The Principal made his monthly report. The average attendance for the past month being 915; One teacher's meeting was held; he had used the money gathered by the societies and purchased 16 volumes for the Library; The reports show the schools to be in a prosperous condition

The question of special exercise for Commencement week was discussed and recommended that exercises be held in various grades besides that of the graduating class.

The next meeting of the Board will be held Friday April 20th. at eight o'clock.

No Trace of the Entombed Men.

THE PLACE WHERE THEY WERE WORKING HAS BEEN PASSED.

No trace of the thirteen men who are entombed in the Gaylord Mine at Plymouth, has been discovered although the work has gone steadily on.

The suspense endured by the wives and relatives of the unfortunates is hourly growing more terrible, not because they have any hope of ever again seeing the faces of those who were so dear to them in life, but because they fear that their only consolation, that poor one of giving their dead a decent burial, may be postponed so much longer that it may at last become an impossibility.

All day long, as on many previous days, the women hang around the fatal pit waiting and watching. Every one who comes up from the depths below is eagerly, prayerfully questioned, but from all come the same reply —no signs of the lost ones.

Once it was rumored that the local undertaker had been summoned, and that one of the mutilated bodies had been found. There was a rush for the mine, and Superintendent Edwards was besieged with questions. He could only contradict it and bid the anxious ones wait.

It is thought by some of the rescuers that the point where the men were last seen has been passed and that the bodies lie in some of the numerous breasts opening from the main passage way and which have been passed without having been reopened.

LATER.—One body has been recovered. It was crushed beyond recognition.

Examination for Permanent Certificate.

An examination of applicants for teachers' permanent certificates will be held in the High School building, Bloomsburg, May 16, at 8:45. All teachers holding professional certificates who have taught in the public schools for the past three years are eligible to enter this examination Blank applications can be procured of Subt. Johnston, Jerseytown. Applicants should get them, have them filled out by the Board or Boards for whom they have taught, and present them, with their professional certificates, to the committee. Applicants will confer a special favor by notifying the committee. BOYD TRESCOTT, Sec. Millville, Pa.

The announcement is going the rounds of the press to the effect that over five hundred veterinary surgeons have signed a paper condemning tight check reins, so painful to horses and causing distortion of the windpipe to such a degree as to impede respiration Paralysis of the muscles of the face, megrims, apoplexy, coma and inflammation are some of the results. By holding the head upward it puts the muscles of the neck on a constant strain and exposes the eye to the direct rays of the sun.

Scalp blanks for sale at this office. tf.

GUARDING AGAINST DISEASE.

It will be seen by the minutes of the last Town Council meeting, that steps have been taken by the authorities to prevent the introduction or spread of any contagious disease in the town. There are no cases of any malignant epidemic at present, but smallpox is prevalent at Danville, and it is near enough to make it necessary to use prompt and effective measures to prevent its coming here. On Tuesday Chairman Housel of the Board of Health, published the following:

"All persons wanting lime for use in white-washing and other disinfectant purposes may procure the same from the wagon as it passes through the different streets to-day, under charge of Town authorities. All are requested to clean up their premises."

President Drinker issued the following notice on Monday:

"It is reported that virulent smallbox is raging within ten miles of us; let us do what we can to keep our town tree from it. It is the duty of all citizens to see that houses, cellars, out-houses, barns, alleys, streets, etc., be put in sanitary condition at once—small-pox seeks filthy places. Let disinfectants be freely used, and let children and all who have not been vaccinated be vaccinated without delay. The overseers of the poor should empower physicians to vaccinate those who have not the means to pay."

If these suggestions are obshrved, it will be impossible for any contagious disease to gain a foothold here.

DESTROYED BY FIRE.

The dwelling house of Samuel Pugh in what is called Port Noble, was totally destroyed by fire Thursday morning about two o'clock. The origin of the fire is a mystery. It was first discovered by Mr. and Mrs. Pugh who heard the noise and saw the flames bursting into their room between the plaster and siding. They gave the alarm to their two children aged about 16 and 18, and all had just time enough to dress to escape. The alarm was sounded and neighbors hurried to their assistance, but the building being flame the fire made rapid progress and but few articles were saved. The fire bell called out the fire Companies and citizens; the Frindship was the first upon the ground, but there being no fire plug in that vicinity they hastily hurried to the plug at the Desk Works and after Coupling found the hose would not reach more than half the distance to the fire; the Winona was the next, and not understanding the call of the Friendship to jointhem, they went to Market Street but did not find any plug there; in the meantime the Rescue Company arrived, and coupling with the Frindship a stream of water was turned on, after the house was almost completely destroyed and only a few timbers burning.

The loss to Mr. Pugh is a heavy one. He came to Bloomsburg from Bellefonte about seven years ago and by industry and economy had built a new home; he was constantly making improvements and had everything in good order about him. He carried but little insurance, and will hardly realize enough to replace his furniture, leaving the house a total loss.

RESOLUTIONS.

The Evangelical Sunday School of Bloomsburg, adopted the following resolutions:

WHEREAS, it has pleased our blessed Heavenly Father, to remove from our Sunday School, one of our most faithful scholars, Effie Hurst, therefore,

Resolved, That we as a Sunday School have suffered a severe loss in the removal of this dear child, who, though young in years, was an earnest worker in the Master's Vineyard.

Resolved, That we bow submissively to the will of Him who doeth all things well, knowing that our loss is her eternal gain, and that we express our deepest sympathy to the bereaved friends, and commend them to the grace of Him, who alone can sooth the sorrowing heart.

Resolved, That copies of these resolutions be inserted in the town papers, and entered in the minutes of our Sunday School.

IRA HARNER,
AGNES GARRISON, } Com.
SARAH ERNEST.

Besides those already named, there are three more candidates for the office of Sheriff. They are G. W. Hirleman of Benton; Alex. Kanouse of Jackson; and W. W. Black of Kohrsburg. This makes six candidates, with more to hear from.

Audits are advertised in the estate of Hannah Wagner deceased to be held on April 6th. and in the estate of B. F. Savits, deceased to be held April 9th.

"SHAD FISHING AT BLOOMSBURG."

I read with much interest the account of "shad fishing" as related by Casper Kressler, of Bloomsburg, in the last issue of the COLUMBIAN. Reminiscences of the past flashed into my mind, and brought to view a family more closely associated with my childhood and youth than any other, except perhaps, my father's family. When in my fourth year, Peter Eveland purchased and moved on a tract of land adjoining my father's, and therefore was our nearest neighbor. The Peter Eveland family was a large family, and it does occur to me that there were in all sixteen children. But the whole family, parents and children are all dead; Abraham, the last one, died about a month ago. In my boyhood, old mother Eveland, whose maiden name was Hendershott, used to relate to me the wonders of "shad fishing" when she was a girl. Her father had a shad fishery, and no doubt this is the one referred to by Mr. Kressler. She used to say when shad came up the river they came in such numbers that you could see the water wave as they passed up the stream. Her father caught wagon loads of them almost every spring, she would say. I always listened with intense interest when this old lady would tell of thrilling incidents that occurred in her girlhood days. Old mother Eveland met with an accident that made her a cripple and an invalid during the remainder of her life. She was a great sufferer during all these years. On election day when James Buchanan was elected President of the U. S, Peter Eveland went and voted for Buchanan, and the next day he dropped dead on the wood pile. The shock to the neighborhood may well be imagined when this sudden death occurred, with this helpless invalid woman left alone in the world. Thus it may be seen that Casper Kressler touched some pathetic chords that aroused response by his "shad fishing" story.

JOHN C. WENNER.

TO THE PATRONS OF THE PUBLIC SCHOOLS.

The state board of Health was organized under the Act of June 3 1885. In virtue of the powers conferred by such act, the board, among other regulations, have adopted the following respecting contagious or infectious diseases:

Sec—24. No pupil shall be allowed to attend the public schools in this Common-wealth who has not been vaccinated successfully within seven years.

Sec—25. No parents, guardian or master, in whose house or family there shall have been a communicable disease (among which are enumerated smallpox and measles) dangerous to the public health, shall permit any child residing in said house or family to attend any public, private or Sunday School, after the cessation of said disease, within a period of ten days after the house shall have been thoroughly disinfected and cleaned.

Sec—27. Every person violating any section of this regulation is liable for every such offense, upon conviction before any court, to a fine of not more than one hundred dollars, at the discretion of the court.

Whereas, small pox is now prevailing in many of the boroughs, towns and villages of this part of the state:

Therefore, as a necessary precaution against the introduction and spread of the disease in Bloomsburg and in compliance with the requirments of the regulations of the State Board, be it

Resolved, That all the parents or guardians are requested to have all their children or wards who are attending the public schools vaccinated, on or before the 22d instant.

Adopted by the Board of Directors, at a meeting held March 14, 1894.

It is earnestly hoped that this request will be complied with so as to avoid the necessity of adopting more stringent necessities, in case they may be required.

Collector Herring's district consists of the following counties: Bradford, Centre, Carbon, Clinton, Columbia, Lackawanna, Luzerne, Lycoming, Monroe, Montour, Northampton, Northumberland, Pike, Potter, Sullivan, Susquehanna, Tioga, Union, Wayne and Wyoming. The Collector's salary is $4,500 a year.

W. H. Slate's new advertisement appears in this issue. He calls special attention to wall paper. The New Episcopal Prayer Books and Hymnals can also be found there at almost any price.

Mr. Horace Supplee will conduct the men's meeting in the Y. M. C. A. next Sunday Mar. 18th. at 2.30 All men welcome.

A Visit to Pennsylvania State College.

Leaving Bloomsburg Monday noon and going via Northumberland and Lewisburg, we reached Lemont at 4 o'clock, where Mr. Patterson, the Supt. of the College farms, was in waiting with open carriage to take us up the three miles of Turnpike to the City on the Hill. This was a most pleasant drive. The air was warm clear and bright, the view on either side as fine as anywhere in the State, and before we realized that we were long on the way, our host drew reins in front of the College Campus, where the Boys in Blue were having the first outdoor drill of the season. Permit me to give a full report of this exercise, as it was most interesting.

At 4:20 P. M. the drill-call sounds, and the corps of cadets form in four compact companies, numbering one hundred and seventy athletic young fellows ready for business. The Seniors are officers; the Juniors are sergeants; the Sophpmores are corporals; the Freshmen and Preps are the rank and file. The commandant is assisted by Seniors on staff duty.

March 12th was a fine spring day, and the first outdoor drill of '94. The air was cool and bracing, and the drill was fast and energetic.

The Battalion went "Front into Line of Battle." "On right into Line," "Broke from the right to march to the left." "Formed Line by two movements" "Broke from col. of Fours to companies and then to Platoons, and reversed the process." "Street—Fighting Column," "Square." Firings were executed with precision. The Manual of Arms was well done. The Bayonet Exercise was very energetic, and also very pleasing to look at, for it was so full of life, and the boys seemed to enjoy the swift Parries, Thrusts, Lunges, Guarding back again after each. The Advance, Retire, Front and Rear passes. Butt to the right, rear, left and front. These rapid movements all coming like a whirlwind serve to quicken the senses. The eye, ear and muscles cannot but be benefited.

Then a March past in Review, and all was over for the day. All of those taking part being well tired, but very well satisfied at having done some real good energetic work. Some errors, but they will soon be corrected in a few drills. A good hearty supper next in order.

Going at once to the meeting of the Executive Committee, nothing more was seen of the school until next morning at 8 o'clock, when all met in the Chapel for devotional exercises. In the absence of the President the faculty lead—this morning Dr. Fernald read the 65th Psalm and lead in a most earnest prayer. The school, consisting of 256 young men and 20 young ladies, presented strong faces bearing marks of determination and decision that indicated a well defined purpose to succeed, and a glance at the faculty on the rostrum gave assurance that the corps of instructors were able, willing and determined to bring to each scholar his other full measure of success.

From Chapel the school filed out to duty and we went to our committee room, but quietly visited every building and department to determine what might be the condition at times when visitors were not expected and especially just before vacation. This was a most interesting and satisfactory trip. In the Armory, the Chemical and Physical Laboratories, the Mining and Engineering Building, (which by the way is the finest in the States) in the College Halls, recitation rooms and dormitories and in the steam, heat, electric light and engine rooms – everywhere we found everything in perfect order—clean, bright and pleasant, showing orderly care on the part of the instructors and students that was commendable indeed. After dinner at the Ladies' Cottage, where we were most royally entertained, we were driven back to Lemont by Mr. Patterson and returned home Tuesday evening, well repaid for the trip. This is given to your readers with the belief that they are interested in *their* college, the Pennsylvania State College, the college that has within a very short period come to the fore front as an educational institution of high rank and every son and daughter of the old Keystone Commonwealth should feel proud to hear of the good work going on in the quiet, practical thorough manner that has marked her course at every step.

Most earnestly,
H. V. WHITE.

POSTPONED.

The War Drama, "The Drummer Boy of Shiloh," has been postponed until March 22, 23, 24, on account of Col. Weigle's sickness.

BRIEF MENTION.

About People You Know.

Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Croop of Briarcreek, are both on the sick list.

J. R. Townsend went to Philadelphia on Monday.

Pensions have been reissued to Elisha H. Keller of Bloomsburg, and George Farver, of Berwick.

Josiah Giger has purchased E. P. Cameron's half interest in the Gross bottling establishment.

H. Bruce Clark and Harry W. Sloan went to New York on Tuesday, to buy goods.

O. B. Millard, one of Centralia's prosperous merchants, was in town on Monday.

Miss Annie Hassert has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Armstrong, at Williamsport.

W. F. Stohner of Central, is assisting in the office of the Exchange Hotel for a few days, during the absence of his brother Charles.

Court crier D. R. Coffman has been presented with a fine gold watch, by his cousin, W. J. Coffman, of New York.

B. F. Savage, of Benton, was in town on Tuesday. For a number of years he owned the Benton stage route before the rail-road was built. He is engaged in farming now.

S. M. Runyon has accepted the position of manager of the wholesale department for Cummings & Verdy. He has been employed by Jacob Keller for several years, and resigned his place to accept this one.

C. H. Zehnder gave a banquet at the St. Charles Hotel, Berwick one night last week to the members of the borough council and other officials. He has been elected Burgess for the sixth time. It was a very pleasant affair.

Charles M. Lee has been appointed postmaster at Tunkhannock. He is a graduate of the Normal school, and has many friends here. He is a member of the Wyoming county bar, and has been county superintendent and District attorney of that county.

Some excitement was caused on Main street on Monday evening by the report that a man was drowned in the Irondale Mill race. Investigation proved that John Vanderslice had threatened to commit suicide and was found wading in the race. He was brought to town and placed in Sheriff Mourey's keeping. It is thought he is deranged.

The holidays of the year will occur as follows: Memorial Day, May 30, on Wednesday. Independence Day, July 4, on Wednesday. Labor Day, first Saturday in September, September 1. Election, November 6, on Tuesday. Thanksgiving, November 29, on Thursday. Christmas December 25, on Tuesday.

There is no use walking the floor with a felon, says a gentleman who has had some experience in that direction. Wrap a cloth loosely around the felon leaving the end open. Pour gunpowder in the end and shake it down until the felon is covered. Then keep it wet with camphor. In two hours the pain will be relieved and a perfect cure will surely follow.

Extensive preparations are being made by the castles, commanderies and temples of the Knights of the Golden Eagle for the demonstration at Easton, on May 8, in honor of the annual session of the Grand Castle of Pennsylvania. The committee of arrangements is preparing a programme for the three days' festivities. The indications are that the parade will excel all former efforts.

It is reported that J. Wintersteen, of Danville is at the house of his son-in-law J. H. Shultz, in Madison township, sick with the smallpox. Mr. Shultz is the tenant on Mr. J. A. Funston's farm. Mr. Funston started to drive out to the farm on Monday morning, but on the way he met a man who told him the above, and he concluded to postpone his visit. Mr. Wintersteen left Danville to avoid the disease.

In reply to a letter, asking whether a Judge of Election has a legal right to sit on the Board and still continue to be voted for, the Deputy Attorney General writes as follows: "This question does not come within the functions of this department for answer, but I would say to you unofficially that I know of no law prohibiting a Judge of Election at a spring election to sit on the Board and be voted for. It is different if he were a candidate for a county or State office."

THE OTHER ONE WAS BOOTH.

Now, by the rood, as Hamlet says, 't grieves me sore to say
The stage is not as once it was when I was wont to play.
'Tis true that Irving, dear old chap, still gives a decent show,
And Mansfield and young Willard really act the best they know;
'Tis true Duse and Bernhardt, for we mustn't be too hard,
Are very fair, for women, though of course they ought to guard
Against some bad art-tendencies; and as for all the rest,
There's hardly one, I may say none, who stands the artist's test.
True artists are a rare, rare breed; there were but two, forsooth,
In all my time, the stage's prime; and the other one was Booth.

Why, Mac—I mean Macready—but we always called him Mac;
And old Ned Forrest used to say, or so they once told Jack;
Or, that is, Jack McCullough, well, this is what they said:
There were but two who really knew how Shakespeare should be read.
They didn't mean the younger Kean or Jack; and so it was perhaps
It caused a little jealousy among the lesser chaps.
They said that Lawrence Barrett was entitled to respect,
And as for Tom Salvini, well, his dago dialect
Would never do for Shakespeare; so, to tell the simple truth,
There were only two men in it; and the other one was Booth.

Don't think conceit is in me tongue: 'Tis something I detest;
But I may say that in me day I've figured with the best.
Why, Kalamazoo, and Oshkosh, too, and Kankakee as well,
Went fairly wild, nor man nor child stirred when the curtain fell.
The S. R. O. was hung each night; our show was such a rage
They took the ushers off the floor and ushered from the stage!
From Kissimee to San Louee, from Nawrleans to Duluth,
Just two stars hit a little bit; and the other one was Booth.

I liked Ed Booth, for he was such a royal-hearted fellow,
We never had a jealousy. When he put on Othello
His Iago was much like mine, likewise his stage direction;
But what cared Ed what critics said, since I made no objection?
Ah, me! That day is past; the play has lost its honored station;
Who reads aright rage, sorrow, fright or tragic desolation?
Aye, who can reach to Hamlet's speech. To be or not to be?
Or shrieking Macbeth's "Never shake thy gory locks at me!"
Or Lear's appeal: "O, let me not be mad, sweet heavens, not mad!"
Or Shylock's rage: "I'll have me bond?" Ah, me; it makes me sad
To think it all, and then recall the drama of me youth,
When there were two who read lines true; and the other one was Booth.

—J. Edmund V. Cooke.

CHASED BY DYNAMITE.

The engineer leaned back contentedly in his cab and lit his pipe. The express was thirty minutes late, and that meant a very acceptable rest for the crew of the local freight, which took the siding at this point to permit the passenger train to pass.

"The air-brakes on freight cars are great things, Bill," he ejaculated, as he watched the fireman rake down the ashes; "beats all what a help they are in holdin' a heavy train on a down grade. I saw a time once when I'd have given a pile of money if there had been such a thing then, and 'twas right on this division, too."

"Let's hear about it, Pete," said the fireman, putting the poker away and chipping off some hard tobacco for his corncob.

"It's a good while ago now," the engineer answered meditatively. "I was runnin' a pusher between Conemaugh and Cresson, helpin' freight and coal trains up the hill. It was just after the strike in '77 when the boys raised Cain, and the cause of that strike, if you'll remember, was partly on account of the company cuttin' down the crews and doublin' the runs. Nowadays, with box and coal cars fitted with air, a brakeman more or less don't make much difference, but then every man counted, and when they dropped a chap off on these mountain runs it made the rest feel shaky, for there wasn't enough men left to tend the brakes.

"One night it was our turn to assist what was known as the Pan Handle freight up the mountain. We started out from Conemaugh about 11:20 pushin' the train, which was made up of about ten cars of hogs, two box cars and fifteen or twenty four-wheel coal cars—'Jimmies,' we called 'em. The box cars were at the rear; that is, right in front of us. We made pretty fair time up to South Fork, where the flood broke afterwards, you know. Then the engine in front began to steam bad, and what with us pushin' hard and it pullin' by fits, 'twasn't long before the cars were bumpin' and jerkin' pretty rough. Then I saw the conductor comin' back hard as he could. When he got within' hearin' he yelled, 'For God's saks stop that bumpin'. We have two cars of dynamite in the train.'

"Did I stop it? You better believe I did, and mighty quick, too. I blowed for brakes and the engineer in front answered, and as the grade there is about eighty feet to the mile we soon stopped. I sent my fireman forward to tell the other engineer to try and get his steam gauge up, and that I wasn't goin' to bump myself into eternity if I knew it. After he was gone I discovered my water was low and concluded to run back to a stand pipe about half a mile down the track to fill the tank. So, cuttin' the couplin' myself, I dropped down. I found afterwards the crew didn't know I had gone and had failed to put the brakes on the last cars, thinkin' my engine would hold 'em.

"I hadn't more than got alongside the pipe than I caught a glimpse of the tail lamps of the train comin' lickety split towards me. I knew at once what had happened. The train had broke in two and part of it was runnin' wild down the hill. That often happens, you know, and there ain't much danger in stoppin' the wild cars; all that's necessary bein' for the engineer of the pusher to run backward slowly, so as to make the bump when it comes easier than if the engine was stopped.

"But you can bet I wasn't hankerin' to stop two cars of dynamite that way, and when I saw 'em comin' I didn't stop at the pipe, but kept on goin'. My old pusher jumped, and then lit out down the hill. Jiminy crickets, how she was a hummin' in less than a minute, while the runaways was chasin' us hell bent. Scared? Well, mebbe I wasn't, though it wasn't long before we begun to gain on the cars and leave them further behind. Lord! how the little drivin' wheels of that old pusher did hum.

"All this time I was thinkin' and thinkin' hard as well as fast. I knew that bein' on the east-bound track I might run slap bang into a train comin' up and what would be left after that wreck would be blowed to Kingdom Come when the dynamite arrived. In a case of that kind a man's got to think and act mighty prompt, and it didn't take me long to form a plan. I had a good half mile lead then and steadily gainin', and if I had wanted to could have had time to stop, crawl behind a rock up on the hillside and see the biggest display of fireworks ever known when the dynamite knocked the engine into smithereens.

"But I conjured up a better scheme than that in less time than it takes to tell. About three miles further down was an abandoned coal mine, with a siding connecting with the up track. If I could reach it in time to throw the switch the runaways could be turned off and do little damage beyond destroying themselves. On the other hand, if the night express should be near, and I knew she was about due, the consequences would be horrible if I failed. Bad predicament, wasn't it? But, as I said, in such cases a man's got to decide quick, and I made up my mind to risk it.

"I pulled the throttle wide open and fastened the whistle rope so as to keep up a steady blowin'. Great Moses, how we spun down that grade! All the time the lamps on the runaways were twinklin' in plain sight, and I knew the cars must be comin' a-whizzin'. We passed a train goin' down on the other track, and, although it was makin' pretty fair speed itself, the engineer told me afterwards that I slid past him like as if the devil was chasin' me, and when, a minute or so later, the cars came along like a comet he thought I was a goner sure.

"Well, I reached the sidin', and by usin' sand and reversin' got my engine stopped. Then I jumped for the switch. It was rusty and bent, but fortunately not locked. I gave it a terrific jerk, got it turned and then run as hard as my legs would carry me. I was too busy gettin' out of the way to watch for the cars, but I heard 'em comin', and I remember thinkin' that if they jumped the switch and kept on down the main track it would n't be my fault.

"Then there was a crash and a shock which seemed to come out of the sky. I was knocked head over heels by the concussion of the air, and when I crawled up on my feet it was rainin' pig. Fact. The sky was full of ready-made sausage meat. A car of hogs had broke loose with the dynamite, and, of course, went up when it exploded. Spare ribs and pork chops fell all over Cambria County that night, and a farmer livin' near the railroad got three whole hogs out of the tops of pine trees next day. I was so weak I could hardly reach my engine, but I managed to get her sidetracked and out of the way just as the express came along."

"How did the company reward you, Pete?" asked Billy, as the engineer knocked the ashes out of his pipe.

"Laid me off a month for leavin' the train without notifyin' the conductor."
—New York World.

A Momentous Time.

When Mrs. Spudkins called on her friend Mrs. Dinsmore the other evening she could see at once that something unusual was about to transpire. The latter was dressed in her very best gown, and she bravely tried to repress the tears that came involuntarily as she smiled upon her little daughter, and tried to make the tot happy in a hundred ways that only a mother knows.

"I want her to remember me as she sees me now," said Mrs. Dinsmore. "I want her always to think of her mamma as handsome and sweet. For this reason I have arrayed myself in my very best before I change my clothes and go away from her."

Here the mother wept, but wiped away the tears ere the child saw them.

"Mercy!" cried Mrs. Spudkins, as the nurse carried the child away, "what is going to happen? Are you going to India as a missionary, leaving your family here?"

"Oh, no!"

"Are you going to the hospital to die of an incurable disease?"

"No."

"You haven't got a divorce with the child given to the father?"

"Oh, no!"

"Then why these tears, and this solemnity of farewell?"

"I am going to take my first lessons on the bicycle."

A Regulator.

The Chicago Tribune says: A watchman, who lives on Clark street, has invented a patent compeno-retarding accelerating clock for use in families where they keep unmarried daughters in stock. If the young man is of an eligible sort the retarding attachment is turned on and the clock combounds with old time at eighty minutes to the hour, so that at 1 A. M. the next morning it only indicates about 11:05 P. M., the night before, and the young woman is perfectly justified in saying: "Oh, don't; it is early yet," when the young man reaches for his hat. On the other hand, if he should not be desirable, they just shove up the indicator to boiling point, and by 9:30 it is nearly 2 o'clock. The patentee, casting himself upon the generosity of a discerning public, invites patrons to increase the efficiency of his invention by judicious yawns or remarks, as "Dear me! how the time does fly!" and in extreme cases an admirable effect may be produced by the father coming in with a bedroom candlestick and saying: "Good-night, Amanda. Before you go to bed see that when the girl gets up in the morning she leaves out the milk pitcher." No family should be without one.

Ancient Records Translated.

In 1803, when Humboldt was in the City of Mexico, he collected a number of the ancient Mexican hieroglyphic writings called "Maguey paintings," which were bequeathed by him to the Berlin Royal Library, and recently interpreted by Dr. Seler, curator of the American department of the Ethnological Museum, Berlin. They comprise accounts, lists of temple tributes, fragments of court trials, particulars of the royal domain, articles of faith, the Ten Commandments, and so on. The records cover a period from before the Spanish conquest to the year 1571. The results are published in a book of 137 pages octavo.—London Globe.

Cupid dehumanized is an angel.

THE WAY TO A MAN'S HEART.

One Woman Reaches It Through Her Husband's Stomach.

"I suppose," said a clever little woman the other night at the play, "that I get to go to the theatre more than any woman of my acquaintance, mean being equal. You see, it's this way. One night John wanted me to go to the play, and, of course, I accepted, for I dearly love the play. After the theatre was over John was steering me straight for the restaurant. 'No, John,' said I firmly, 'we can't afford it. The play was treat enough. Let's be sensible; we had a good dinner, and we are not starving.'

"'Oh, hang the expense,' said Mr. John. 'We might as well round off with a bit of supper.' But I wouldn't; as John says, 'I stood pat.' We went on home, and my man wasn't in the best of humors, for when a man is hungry he doesn't think much of the virtue of economy. In fact, he said, by my pigheadedness I'd spoiled all the evening, and he'd 'be ding squizzled' (whatever that may mean) if he'd take me out again in a hurry. I kept my temper, as I was grateful for having seen so beautiful a play as 'Old Homestead,' and said nothing," says a writer in the New Orleans Picayune.

"Well, when we got home John threw the bedroom door open with a bang, and there in the middle of the floor was my sewing table with as dainty a lunch as one could wish. We had had a leg of mutton for dinner, and I had shredded down some of it, chopped up a couple of shallots fine and added two cold potatoes cut into dice and covered the whole with mayonaise made after 'Catharine Cole's' prize recipe. Then there were a few olives and some dainty slices of bread and butter and bottled beer. All on a white cloth with chairs drawn up, and as cosy as could be. John was simply delighted. Since then he often asks me to go to the theatre, for he says he can stick me for a supper that tastes better than any hot bird and cold bottle that he could order down town."

"What else do you have for those suppers?" inquired a curious wife, who had never had the happy thought of playing hostess for only her husband.

"Well, one night I made before starting—and I never let John know what we are to have—a nice dish of oyster soup. I sent for fifteen cents' worth of oysters and five cents' worth of milk. I took the juice of the oysters, scalded it, added the hot milk and finally plumped the oysters in. I had seasoned it with plenty of butter, pepper and sauce. Then I poured it all into a yellow bowl and set it away. That night when we got home I doused it all into a saucepan and heated it up over our grate fire, put some broken crackers in the bowl and poured it over them. It made a tip top supper for poor people, who in going to the theatre want to eat their cake and have it, too.

"And do you know, while I think it must be very well to go to the Pickwick, or elsewhere, for the hot birds and cold bottles, I think John and I are just as well off with our mayonnaise de mouton, or our pig's feet and our oyster soup and beer at home."

An Astounding Echo.

At Mme. Arabelle's the conversation turned upon echoes, and a lady in the company declared that she knew of one that repeated a sound nine or ten times.

"Pooh! that is nothing," said the Marquis; "I have an echo that can beat yours into fits."

"Impossible!" said everybody in chorus.

"You can put it to the test if you like."

"Very well, we will step across to-morrow to hear for ourselves."

"Yes, come without fail," and so saying the Marquis took his departure, meditating a little scheme of his own. On reaching his mansion he sent for his lackey, Sancho by name.

"You are up to all sorts of tricks, old chap. Do you think you could manage to play the part of an echo?"

"Certainly, my lord; you have only to shout 'Ho! ho!' and I repeat the same."

"Very well; to-morrow afternoon you shall go and stand in that clump of trees behind the lake and repeat thirty times any call that you may hear, gradually lowering your voice; but mind—mum's the word!"

Next day his lordship's friends came trooping into the park. Sancho was at his post, pricking up his ears. "Now, ladies and gentlemen, your doubts will soon be dissipated," said the Marquis; "will you be the first to try the experiment, madame?"

"No, thanks, Marquis; your voice is louder and more effective for the purpose than mine."

Whereupon the Marquis inflated his lungs and called out at the top of his voice:

"Are you there?"

To which the echo made answer; "Yes, my lord, I've been here a couple of hours!"—La Fanielle.

Where a Whale is a Fish.

A conflict between the methods of the Seattle Custom House and the truths of natural history arose recently over the question of the amount of duty to be imposed upon an article imported from China.

The goods in question are invoiced under a name no one but a Chinaman can understand, but are nothing else than the flesh of the whale put up in cans. George S. Bush, the broker who entered the goods, wanted them classified as canned meat, but Deputy Collector McDonald insisted upon classifying them as canned fish. There is no dispute about the goods being canned whale, but an attempt to convince Deputy Collector McDonald that a whale was not a fish met with the response:

"Regardless of natural history, for Custom House purposes a whale is a fish."

The duty on canned fish is 5 per cent. greater than on canned meat, and an appeal will be taken from the classification. — Seattle Post Intelligencer.

Both Looked Blue.

"Have you seen Mrs. Frankstown lately?"

"Yes; saw her yesterday or the day before, all decked out in a new suit of blue stuff of some kind or other. Looked stunning!"

"Have you seen her husband lately?"

"Yes; saw him too."

"How did he look?"

"Oh, he was blue, too."

That Hacking Cough

if allowed to run, will destroy the lining to Throat and Lungs, weaken the system and invite the Consumption Germ.

Scott's Emulsion

of Cod-liver Oil, with hypophosphites of lime and soda, builds up the system, overcomes Chronic Coughs and Colds, and strengthens the Lungs. *Physicians*, the world over, endorse it.

SCOTT'S EMULSION is the most nourishing food known to science. It is Cod-liver Oil rendered palatable and easy to assimilate.

Prepared by Scott & Bowne, N.Y. Druggists sell it.

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SOLE AGENTS FOR

Henry Maillard's Fine Candies. Fresh Every Week.

PENNY GOODS A SPECIALTY.

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CARPET, MATTING,

or OIL CLOTH,

YOU WILL FIND A NICE LINE AT

W. H. BROWER'S

2nd Door aoove Court House.

A large lot of Window Curtains in stock.

"Where Dirt Gathers, Waste Rules."

Creat Saving results from the Use of

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Ely's Cream Balm For CATARRH

THE POSITIVE CURE.

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THE CURE FOR CATARRH COLD IN HEAD HAYFEVER HEADACHE ELY'S CREAM BALM 50c

You don't feed your horse

with sawdust because it's cheap—of course not; but some people think they save money by using cheap "manures" on their farms.

There is a manure that's all manure—**that's Baugh's.**

Write us a postal card. Tell us the kind of crops you're raising. We'll send you a sample and tell you all about it free of charge. Address:

BAUGH & SONS COMPANY,

Manufacturers of Raw Bone Manures,

20 S. DELAWARE AVE., - PHILADELPHIA.

I AM NOW A MAN!



AS HE WAS. AS HE IS.

Chicago, Oct. 5, 1893.

"I was troubled with emissions and varicocele, and had been sexually weak for seven years. During the last four years I tried every remedy that was sold and got no relief for any of my troubles until I took CALTHOS—it cured and restored me and I am now a man."

[Extract from one of thousands of letters received by us.]

We will send you the marvelous French preparation CALTHOS *free*, by sealed mail, and a legal guarantee that CALTHOS will

STOP All Discharges and Emissions,

CURE Spermatorrhœa, Varicocele, and

RESTORE Lost Vigor.

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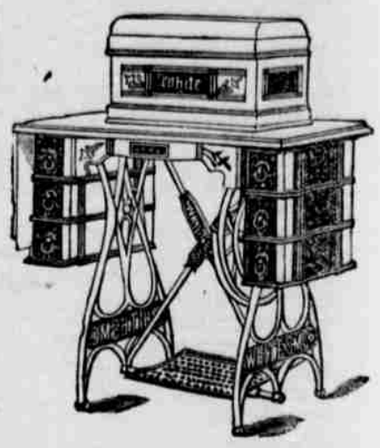
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Do you want an ORGAN?



Do you want a Sewing Machine?



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If so, do not send your money away from home, but deal with a reliable dealer right here, who will make things right, if there is anything wrong.

For anything in this line the place to go is to

J. Saltzer's.

Ware-rooms, Main Street, below Market.

THE MARKETS.

BLOOMSBURG MARKETS.

CORRECTED WEEKLY. RETAIL PRICES.

Butter per lb	$	.26
Eggs per dozen		.18
Lard per lb		.12½
Ham per pound		.12½
Pork, whole, per pound	.07 to	.08
Beef, quarter, per pound	.06 to	.08
Wheat per bushel		.70
Oats " "		.40
Rye " "		.65
Wheat flour per bbl		3.40
Hay per ton		18.00
Potatoes per bushel		.65
Turnips " "		.25
Onions " "		1.00
Sweet potatoes per peck	.25 to	.40
Cranberries per qt		.10
Tallow per lb		.04
Shoulder " "		.11
Side meat " "		.15
Vinegar, per qt		.07
Dried apples per lb		.05
Dried cherries, pitted		.12½
Raspberries		.12½
Cow Hides per lb		.02
Steer " " "		.03
Calf Skin	.40 to	.50
Sheep pelts		.60
Shelled corn per bus		60
Corn meal, cwt		2.00
Bran, "		1.20
Chop "		1.20
Middlings "		1.20
Chickens per lb		.10
Turkeys " "		.12
Geese " "		.10
Ducks " "		.10

COAL.

No. 6, delivered	2.40
" 4 and 5 "	3.50
" 6 at yard	2.25
" 4 and 5 at yard	3.25



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Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists

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Use Parker's Ginger Tonic. It cures the worst Cough, Weak Lungs, Debility, Indigestion, Pain. Take in time. 50 cts.

HINDERCORNS. The only sure cure for Corns. Stops all pain. 15c. at Druggists, or HISCOX & CO., N. Y.

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WASHINGTON LETTER.

(From our Regular Correspondent.

WASHINGTON, Mar. 12, 1894

Democrats, even those who are personally opposed to some of the changes made, are glad that the Senate Finance committee has at last got the tariff bill in a shape to make its passage by the Senate certain. It is really surprising, in view of the radical change made by taking sugar, iron ore, coal and lead ore from the free list and putting a duty upon them, that the democrats of the House are not louder in their objections. But they regard the matter from a common sense point of view, knowing that the Senate Finance committee yielded nothing that it was not absolutely necessary to yield in order to get the votes necessary to pass the bill, and also that they will have another chance at the changes when the bill goes to conference after its passage by the Senate.

The republicans of the Finance committee would like to waste a month or so by keeping the tariff bill in committee, but the democrats will not allow any such time. If they will agree to have the bill reported in a week the democrats will allow them that much time; if not the bill will be reported sooner without their consent.

Secretary Herbert's answer to the House resolution asking by what authority he ordered Admiral Skerrett to obey Mr. Blount when he went to Hawaii as Special Commissioner, was, in short, that it came from the Commander-in-Chief of the Army and Navy—the President of the United States; and he cited seven precedents for the action, dating from 1823 to 1881.

Senator Blanchard assumed his duties to day and Justice White, his predecessor, was sworn in as a member of the Supreme Court. If Mr. Blanchard makes as good a reputation in the Senate as he leaves behind him in the House the people of Louisiana will doubtless ratify the selection of the governor by keeping him there.

Representative Kilgore, of Texas, was not altogether wrong, although rather too general, when he said in the course of the debate on the District of Columbia appropriation bill, concerning the newspapers of Washington: "The newspapers of Washington have never failed to advocate any scheme, I don't care how infamous it was, that looked to the expenditure of the public money in the interest of speculators in and around the city. I never knew of an instance in which they did not advocate such schemes." In reply to a protest from Representative Blair of N. H., Mr. Kilgore continued: "Well, I make the distinct charge that the newspapers are corrupt and that they advocate every corrupt scheme that has been introduced into Congress to plunder the Treasury in the interest of private interests."

Democrats in Congress are in thorough sympathy with the Departmental Congressional Commission which has been engaged for many months in looking into the business methods of the Government Departments, with a view to recommending changes looking to a reduction of unnecessary red tape and of unnecessary officials. Every recommendation of the Commission has been promptly acted upon by Congress, the last one—for abolishing the Bureau of Customs of the Treasury Department—having been passed by the House without an hour's discussion. Slowly but surely the leaven of reform is working. The results of thirty years of extravagance and favoritism cannot be overthrown in a day, or a year, but they will be overthrown in the end. This the democrats are determined upon.

Senator McPherson has this to say about the charge that the sugar clause of the revised tariff bill gives the sugar trust an undue advantage; "As I drew the sugar schedule, I ought to know what it means, and I certainly know what it was intended to mean. The entire discriminating duty, according to my calculations, that refined sugar is accorded by the bill is sixteen hundredths of one cent. Now, when you take into account the bounty paid by Germany for its exported sugar, and the fact that German sugar is shipped in bags which are not dutiable, and which can be used over and over again, it will be seen that the American refiner is given no advantage over his German competitors. In truth, the German exporter has one-hundredth of a cent per pound advantage over the American refiner after he has paid our import duty. Now, if any one disputes these figures of mine, and can show me where the American refiner receives any greater protection than I have stated, I will see that the bill is changed."

The Senate will vote upon the bill for the coinage of the seigniorage next Thursday. It will certainly pass. Public opinion is divided as to whether it will be vetoed, the majority inclining to the belief that it will be.

"March to search" is the old adage. It searches out any weakness of the system, resulting from impure blood. Those who use Ayer's Sarsaparilla find March no more searching or even disagreeable than any other month. This medicine is a wonderful invigorator.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

The Old New York Debtors' Prison.

When the war was ended the Provost reverted to more legitimate uses again, but under regulations which sent all the common criminals to the Bridewell, and made the New Jail merely a place of genteel detention for prisoners for debt; those thriftless (or, possibly, over-thrifty) persons who were for dancing through the world at the charges of anybody whom they could induce to pay their piper, and whose simple concept of economical finance was never to pay a piper, or anybody else, for themselves. That this class were represented over-liberally in the New York of a hundred years ago might be inferred from the fact that between January 2d and December 3d of the year 1788 no less than 1162 debtors were sent to prison; in other words—the population then being about 25,000—one citizen in every twenty, or thereabouts, went to jail for debt. Fortunately for the reputation of the New Yorkers of this last century, however, these figures—which I find in a petition addressed by the Association for the Relief of Distressed Debtors to the General Assembly—are misleading when taken without their qualifying context. The purport of the petition was to exhibit the injury done to the community by "the confinement of debtors for small sums," and its major premise was the fact that of the 1162 commitments specified no less than 716 were "for sums recoverable before a justice of the peace, and many of these under twenty shillings" Very reasonably, therefore, the memorialists urge that the confinement of debtors for such slight cause inures greatly to the injury of the community: "as thereby the certain profit which would arise to society from the labour of the debtor is sacrificed, for an indefinite time, to the precarious prospect of recovering a debt which the creditor, in most instances, has improvidently suffered to be contracted, and which very often does not amount to one-fourth of the value the public would derive from the labour of the debtor during the time of his confinement"—all of which, save the delightful and also astute saddling of the responsibility for the debt upon the "improvident" creditor, is very much what Solon had to say upon the same subject rather more than two thousand years earlier in the history of the world.—*Harper's Weekly.*

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO } ss.
LUCAS COUNTY, }

FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of CATARRH that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D., 1886.

{SEAL} A. W. GLEASON,
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LAMP WICKS OF CLAY.

THEY GIVE A MUCH BRIGHTER LIGHT THAN THOSE OF COTTON.

A lamp wick has been invented which is made entirely of clay, and claimed to give 25 per cent. more light than the cotton wick, says the House Furnishing Review. It is made capillary by incorporating with the clay, while in a plastic state, filaments of unspun vegetable fiber which are burned out in the process of baking. The object is to provide an indestructible wick, which shall possess all the advantageous qualities of an ordinary cotton or fiber wick and which shall, in addition, last an indefinite time without renewal or necessity of trimming or care. When the clay is baked the vegetable fiber is burned out leaving capillary tubes running longitudinally through the wick, through which the oil from the lamp will be raised to the flame by capillary attraction. Owing to the perfect combustion of the wick, the flame is perfectly white in character, devoid of odor and smokeless. It is found, through a practical test, that oil is volatilized by the use of this wick and the vapor is consumed, thus giving the above results.

Rheumatism Cured in a Day.—"Mystic Cure" for Rheumatism and Neuralgia, radically cures in 1 to 3 days. Its action upon the system is remarkable and mysterious. It removes at once the cause and the disease immediately disappears. The first dose greatly benefits, 75 cts. Sold by C. A. Kleim, Druggist, Bloomsburg. 11-10-3m.

A lot of new notes of the sharpest kind have just been printed and are for sale at this office. Also common receipts, estate receipts, and collectors' receipts, neatly bound in books of 25, 50 and 100. tf.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

The Senate Tariff Bill.

The Democratic majority in the Senate is such a narrow one, and it contains so many weak kneed gentlemen, that from the beginning of the tariff discussion the chief concern of the friends of revenue reform has been to discover how much the fair expectation of the party would have to be modified in order to secure a full vote. In the effort to steer a safe course between what ought to be done and what can be done in the way of tariff revision the Wilson bill as amended and presented to the full Senate Finance Committee was yesterday given to the public and its salient features are printed in the *Record* this morning.

In one important particular the amendments to the bill have improved it. The tax laid upon sugar will bring a sufficient addition to the revenue to make the income of the Government sufficient for all purposes of fixed or probable expenditure. The imposition of the sugar tax paves the way for dropping the income tax feature which is still a part of the bill.

The amendments which take iron ore and coal from the free list and impose a duty of 40 cents a ton upon both are of small consequence as producers of revenue and are a vicious and mischievous departure from the lines on which the battle of 1892 was fought and won.

On the whole, however, the work of the Senate Committee is better than was expected. Less mischief was hatched in a month of incubation than long opportunity and importunity usually bring forth. There is a well founded belief that the bill practically in its present shape will be passed after due discussion and that in the final arrangement of differences between the two Houses a bill more acceptable than either the original Wilson bill or the Senate substitute may be adopted.

The delay of action in the Senate Committee, when action was so imperatively necessary to put an end to business derangement, has so irritated the country that there is now less care for details than for movement. The application to the Tariff bill of a little of the celerity of movement that has been effected in handling the Bland Seigniorage bill would do wonders in restoring confidence in Democratic administrative capacity and in improving the hesitant and discouraging features of the industrial situation.—*Record.*

Ayer's Sarsaparilla is just what you want for a spring medicine—superior to all.

A New View of the Handy Man.

HE IS A HELP RATHER THAN A HINDERANCE TO THE MECHANIC.

The "handy man" is a godsend to the plumber, the carpenter the builder, the paper-hanger and several others. With a view to saving expenses he buys a tool chest and proceeds to tinker with everything that is out of shape. When a door hangs badly he takes it off the hinges and tries to plane or saw a piece off the bottom. He is certain to spoil the wood work and very frequently breaks the hinges in putting them back. It is not at all an easy thing for one man to hang a door anyhow, and it is practically impossible for an amateur to do it at all. When the handy man finds some of his wallpaper knocked off he hunts up one of the fragments that were left and pastes it over, producing a result so hideous that his wife generally sends for a paper hanger and has the whole room done over again. The same man commences to build a shed or back fence, and finding that he has got everything out of plumb and that the corners won't come right he sends for a carpenter and has to pay him for tearing everything down besides doing the work.—*St. Louis Globe-Democrat.*

The Breath of a chronic catarrh patient is often so offensive that he becomes an object of disgust. After a time ulceration sets in, the spongy bones are attacked, and frequently destroyed. A constant source of discomfort is the dripping of the purulent secretions into the throat, sometimes producing inveterate bronchitis, which is usually the exciting cause of pulmonary disease. The brilliant results by its use for years past properly designate Ely's Cream Balm as by far the best and only cure. Call upon your druggist for it.

The Germans as Wood Engravers.

The Germans are the best wood engravers. Not that they have any special skill or dexterity that cannot be acquired by a man of any other nationality, but they have an infinite amount of patience, and in wood engraving patience is demanded quite as much as dexterity. It is no small matter to sit down before a block of wood knowing that weeks must pass before you can finish a picture begun on it, but the Germans have this patience, and this is one reason of their success.—*St. Louis Globe-Democrat.*

Knox County, Ill., is probably the divorce centre of the United States. In the last five years the number of divorces have averaged one to every seven marriages.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Economical Spring Gowns for Ladies.

A somewhat rapid glance over the coming fashions shows that they are practically the same as last year's. This fact, however, will prove a blessing in disguise, as it will enable many to exercise a well timed economy and take advantage of this sameness of style for remodelling old dresses. Every part of a gown can thus be made over, and especially the overskirt which will be so largely worn. By using an old skirt as an overdress above a sham skirt of a different material, the transformation will be at once both complete and effective. If the lower part of an old dress be worn or soiled, it may easily be removed, as the drapery in some styles is drawn up as far as the knee on the side, and half way between the foot and the knee in front. As a matter of course the draperies are varied in form and sometimes quite complicated. The McDOWELL FASHION JOURNALS contain all the novelties of the season, and moreover, in order to furnish further assistance to their readers, they offer a supplement of patterns of the latest styles. These may be secured by means of coupons at an exceedingly moderate price. "La Mode de Paris" and "Paris Album of Fashion" cost only $3.50 a year or 35 cents each per copy. "The French Dressmaker" is $3.00 per annum or 30 cents a copy. "La Mode," which is the best family fashion magazine in existence is offered at the exceedingly low price of $1.50 a year or 15 cents a copy. If you are unable to procure any of these publications from your newsdealer do not take any substitute from him but apply by mail to Messrs. A. McDOWELL & Co., 4 West 14th. Street, New York.

A Queenly Head

can never rest on a body frail from disease any more than the lovely lily can grow in the sterile soil. When Consumption fastens its hold upon a victim, the whole physical structure commences its decay. At such a period, before the disease is too far advanced, Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery will arrest and cure it. So certain is this, that an offer is made to refund the money paid for it when a failure can be found under the condition of a fair trial.

New Use For The Telephone.

From Harper's Young People.

Here's a story of the telephone as it is used, or abused, in Russia. The use of the instrument to intimidate prisoners is the invention of a police inspector at Odessa. A man was one day brought into the police station, charged with having committed a serious robbery. The inspector had some difficulty in proving the case, and had recourse to an ingenious stratagem. He went to the telephone in an adjoining room, and asked the clerk at the central office to speak into the instrument the following words, in a solemn tone, "Istno Smelianski, you must confess the robbery; if you don't you are to be sentenced, and your punishment will be all the more severe."

He then sent for the prisoner and questioned him again, threatening to appeal to the "machine" to get at the truth. The thief burst into a laugh, but the inspector held the telephone to his ear and gave the preconcerted signal. The result was as expected. The rogue, terrified by the warning uttered by the uncanny "machine," at once made a clean breast of it.

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160 World's Fair Photos for $1.

These beautiful pictures are now ready for delivery in ten complete parts—16 pictures comprising each part—and the whole set can be secured by the payment of One Dollar, sent to Geo. H. Heafford, General Passenger Agent, Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway, Chicago, Ill., and the portfolios of pictures will be sent, free of expense, by mail to subscribers.

Remittances should be made by draft, money order, or registered letter. 3 2-3t

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A number of athletic young ladies of Portland, Me., have formed a walking club. Its members devote two afternoons a week to pedestrianism.

Ira Krum, of Snyder Hollow, in the Catskill Mountains, died a few days since, the result of fasting to make himself light enough to walk on water.

Now She is Well.

"My wife was troubled with stomach, liver and kidney disease and nothing would help her but Hood's Sarsaparilla. She took two bottles and now she is well and has a good appetite. My boy was troubled with headaches and stomach difficulty and he has taken Hood's Vegetable Pills, which we think are the best."
NATHANIEL BENSING, Cross Kill Mill Pa.

Hood's Pills cure all liver ills. 25c.

The story is told on Dean Stanley that he wrote such illegible copy that the printers charged half a crown a sheet extra for setting it up.

A copy of the original edition of Izaak Walton's "Angler," printed in 1653, was recently sold for nearly $1,500 by a Cleveland book firm.

A MOUNTAIN RIDE.

Peculiar Traits of the Moonshiners of Georgia and Tennessee.

"It was a good many years ago," said the Judge. "I was in Tennessee then, practicing law. I had a case in which I wanted very badly a mountaineer. I wrote to him, but he would not come. Finally he sent word that I might come up and see him. He specified particularly the day I was to arrive and the exact time I was to begin the ascent of the mountains. On the afternoon named my horse was tugging bravely up the rough road along the mountain side, when a boy not over seventeen years old slouched down into the road. A rifle was slung over his shoulder in such a way that it could be swung into instant use. He made no attempt to get out of my way, and I was obliged to pull up my horse.

"'Are you Judge N.?' he drawled.

"'I'm the man,' I said.

"'All right, I'll go along with you,' he replied.

"'Thank you,' I answered, 'but who are you?'

"'I'm Bill Johnson's boy.'

"'Did he send you down to meet me?'

"'Yes.'

"'Why?'

"'So you'd get there alive,' he said sententiously. 'You're a stranger.'

"'Won't you get in?' I asked.

"'No,' he said dryly, 'I'll walk. It's safer for you.'

"A mile or so further on another man about twenty-one dropped suddenly into the road. He, too, had a rifle slung on his shoulder.

"'Hello, Jim,' he said, 'is this the Judge?'

"'Yes,' said Jim.

"'All right,' said the other, and he swung along on the other side of my wagon.

"'Who is that?' I asked Jim when I got a chance.

"'My brother,' said Jim; 'you're a stranger, you know; he's come to help take care of you.'

"Soon another young man appeared in the same mysterious way and joined my bodyguard. He was another of Bill Johnson's boys.

"At a later turn in the road an old man, stoop shouldered, gray haired, wrinkled and bent, but keen eyed and alert, stepped silently before us. He, like the rest, was armed.

"'Is this the Judge?' he asked his boys.

"It was the Judge, and he climbed into my wagon. Protected in this way, I drove to his home. My business finished, I drove back in the same way, my guard melting away, until I finally said good-by to the youngest boy. Strangers in the moonshine regions of Tennessee go that way, or they go in a coffin."

"Strangely enough," said the railroad man, "I, too, have a story to tell about moonshiners and strangers. I was building a railroad down in Georgia in my younger days. I am a Georgian, you know. Once following our surveys I saw a chance to ride across the mountains, and thence to my home to visit my father. It was early in the afternoon when I started on my long ride. The moon was shining high in the heavens when I began to climb. I was jogging peacefully up the incline, when from a shadow a horse and rider came out from the side of the road and fell in at my side.

"'Good-evening, stranger,' said the man politely.

"'Good-evening, sir,' I said, glad of even unknown company.

"'Which way you going?' asked my new companion.

"'Over the mountains,' I answered.

"'Reckon I'm going that way, too,' he said, and then I had an opportunity to look at my friend's face. It was a strange face. Smooth shaven, young and yet old. It was calm and placid, as expressionless as stone, and yet there was a certain set about the jaws that kept me uneasy. And no matter how often I looked at him, how quickly I turned my glance on his face, his deepest eyes were always watching me. I felt, even when I did not look at him, that he was watching me like a cat. We rode for hours, talking as one does with that class of people, until at nearly daylight we had crossed the mountains and were making our way along a comparatively level road. When we came to a river, which we had to ford, my friend reined up.

"'This is as far as I go,' he said.

"'I'm sorry to lose you,' I replied civilly.

"'Stranger,' he said, when my horse's forelegs were in the river, 'where are you from?'

"'Georgia,' I answered; 'this is my State.'

"'Who's boy are you?'

"'Judge S.'s.'

"'Is that so?' he said in a calm voice. 'Why, do you know what I took you for? Revenue! Yes, sir, and I came near shooting you, sir. Half a dozen times on that ride I made up my mind you were revenue, sir, and each time I was just ready to do it. But I hated to do it, sir, you looked so square. I'm glad I didn't.'

"'So am I,' I answered, with a false, jerky laugh, for that emotionless man gave me the chills, and I sent my horse across the ford.

"'Good-by,' I cried from the other side.

"'Good-by, sir,' he replied. Then his horse carried him off in the gray light, and I felt a sudden sense of relief."—Exchange.

A Gay Lothario.

Johnnie Masher—I have only known you for half an hour and yet I love you more than words can tell. There is nothing I wouldn't do to gain your love.

"Yes; but how do you know that I am not a married woman?" asked the lady.

"Is that so? Then perhaps you have an unmarried sister to whom you might introduce me."—Texas Siftings.

One on the Gas Man.

The gas man called on the dentist to have a tooth extracted.

"Do you want to take gas?" asked the D. D. S.

"How much will it require?"

"Oh, don't worry abor that; I'm not going to measure with the meter you use on me."—Detroit Free Press.

Did She Say No?

Wings—She is the most uninteresting girl I have ever met, even though she is rich. She can't say anything but "yes" and "no."

Stings—Which did she say to you?—Truth.

FORCE OF CHARACTER.

That Was What the Man With the Jag Showed to the Conductor.

A tall, thin man, with a faded brown overcoat, an ornate jag and a tattooed star on his left hand, got on a 1 o'clock car on Sunday morning, says the Buffalo Express. He wavered around in the aisle until somebody made room for him, and thereafter he spent most of his time in stroking his pointed chin and smiling affably at the other passengers.

The conductor came along and held out his hand. The man with the jag fumbled around in his vest pocket and produced a dime. The conductor gave him a Canadian five-cent silver piece for change. The man with the jag held it between a thumb and finger and eyed it suspiciously. "Here," he said, thickly, "I don't wan' thash."

"Neither do I," said the conductor, and with this he passed along.

The man with the jag stroked his chin a couple of times and beamed around the car.

"Wait'll he go's back," he said; "I'll fix'im."

The conductor came back. The man with the jag stopped him and held out the objectionable coin. "Here," he said again, "I don't wan' thash."

"What's the matter with it?" inquired the conductor.

"I don't wan' thash," repeated the man with the jag, doggedly.

The conductor took the coin and counted out five pennies to the man. "How will that fix you out?" he inquired.

The man with a jag stroked his chin again and continued his smiling. He fairly beamed on everybody. Then he said loudly: "Thash way t' fix it. Thash only way. Forsh charact'r. I jush say shing an' sticksh t' it, and' it comsh my way. 'F there sh more men like me in thish country wouldn' be so much monkey bishnesh. Forsh charact'r, thash wha' vitorish."

And, with his five pennies clasped tightly in his hand, he went contentedly to sleep.

Rather Embarassing.



Rosalind—Well, Edgar, what did you wish to say to me?

Edgar—Oh, I wished to tell you that Miss De Smythe is engaged to be married.

Rosalind (coloring)—What! that insipid-looking, doll-faced creature engaged! For mercy's sake, who is going to marry her?

Edgar—Well—er—that is—I am.

The Ruling Passion.

He loved the winsome lass with a love none the less ardent because she was a clerk in a dry-goods store, and he had met her there behind the counter when he had come in to make purchases.

But she was no ordinary girl, and he knew that if he won her as his own it would be no easy conquest.

For weeks and weeks he had been to see her, and for weeks he had hesitated on the brink of a proposal, which involved all his happiness.

Yet the girl did not seem to realize how near she was to him, nor that any moment might precipitate the final question.

However, these things cannot continue forever, and one Sunday afternoon as they were walking his voice became low and tremulous, and she looked up shyly into his face.

"Christine," he whispered, "may I ask you a question?"

"Certainly, George," she assented frankly. "What is it?"

"Will you be my wife?"

She turned as if a shelf were behind her.

"I'm very sorry," she said softly. "Is there anything else to-day?"—Detroit Free Press.

Highland Fishing Inns.

Misfortune, and Highland inns, bring a man acquainted with strange bedfellows and other melancholy matters, says the London Saturday Review. The Highland inn is of all sorts and many sizes, perhaps the bigger the worse, or the smaller the better. There are huge caravansaries, wherein you seem to be in a dingier and less exhilarating Switzerland. They are planted beside railways, as near lochs as possible, and contain some hundreds of guests, from Glasgow mainly, if we may judge by accent. The bigger the hotel the worse the sport, as a general rule. The talk is chiefly of trout: "Ser les moeurs de la truite on n'est pas fixe," says a French authority. If there is no certainty on the matter it is not for want of discussion. The great problem of the Highland hotel is, "Why don't they take?" for they never do take; "that you may lay to." Either there has been no rain, or "they are expectin' mair rain," or there is no breeze, or there is a mighty rushing wind. A spirit of discontent broods over the angling inmates of the Highland hotel; their lives are full of seriousness because they cannot catch fish enough, or, for that matter, fish at all.

Force of Habit.

At the hotel counter.

Clerk (stepping to the speaking tube as it whistles)—Well, what is it?

The agonizing tones of Uncle Joshua (room E, front)—Send me up a bellows. I've blown on this 'ere 'lectric light till I'm winded, an' it's burnin' yet.—Chicago Record.

An Infant Phenomenon.

Fond Mother—Big? Do you think so? Why, we think he is rather small for his age. Talk? Oh, yes, he talks; but he hasn't said anything remarkable—yet.

Visitors (together)—What a wonderful child.—Judge.

The Columbian.

ESTABLISHED 1866.

The Columbia Democrat,

ESTABLISHED 1837. CONSOLIDATED 1869.

—PUBLISHED BY—

GEO. E. ELWELL

EVERY FRIDAY MORNING

at Bloomsburg, the County seat of Columbia County, Pennsylvania.

TERMS.—Inside the county, $1.00 a year in advance; $1.50 if not paid in advance Outside the county, $1.25 a year, strictly in advance.

All communications should be addressed to

THE COLUMBIAN,
Bloomsburg, Pa.

FRIDAY, MARCH 16, 1894.

BRIGHTER DAYS.

WHAT SOME OF THE PAPERS SAY.

The past week the veins of trade felt a new tingle. The long-anticipated revival of business seems to be coming.

It is buying time for a great many people. Purses long closed are opening, Wants long unsupplied are asking to be filled. Demands of all kinds are now to be satisfied. The awakening of the season is, doubtless, to be accompanied by a general business revival.

Those who can afford to buy should do so at once. Those who have money to spend should spend it quickly. Those who have needs to supply should not wait longer. The croaker should step aside. The buyer should start his money circulating The seller will keep it going through new purchases he must make and new assistance he must employ. We all welcome the revival. Let each do all he can to keep it healthy and permanent.—*Harrisburg Patriot.*

In spite of the threat of tariff legislation, in spite of the vacillation of Congress on the silver question, in spite of the jeremiads of Protectionist organs and orators, business steadily improves. The people must eat bread, and wear clothes, and live under shelter; and they will proceed to plant and weave and contrive the things needful to comfort and to earn the wherewith to pay for them. Business improves after the depression just as grass grows after the winter. The makers of laws can irritate and exasperate the country by their dawdling of unwisdom. They can make trouble that is needless, and discriminations that are unjust; but business will go on just the same.

If Congress shall not in the end carry out the desires of the majority of the people it will be a part of the business of the voters to make a change. This would be only another form of business improvement.—*Philadelphia Record.*

The much vexed question of county theatrical license and its character of conflict with State laws on the subject, as outlined in the barn-stormer law of 1848, is up again for discussion, Attorney General Hensel having decided that the District Attorney has no authority whatever in the matter of regulating or directing the County Treasurer in granting or refusing license for theatrical exhibitions. The District Attorney in question is credited to Washington county, where it appears that he advised the County Treasurer not to issue a license to a theatrical manager at Washington.

The Attorney General has advised the Auditor General that the County Treasurer cannot be influenced in any way by the District Attorney's declarations, that the license must be issued to an individual who cannot be nominated as "local manager," and that it is not a part of the functions of any county official to determine rights under such a license. By and by theatrical managers and individuals who are in the business of public entertainment will find out what they can do and what they must do, but at the present time there is no likelihood that they will escape the attentions of a bad law, the original intent of which was to provide a revenue for a bankrupt State Treasury, which, when accomplished, made the law useless. Its resurrection in the Doty decision was a costly surprise to theatrical managers of the State, but the later opinion of Judge Endlich has nullified its terrors. There is some probability that Attorney General Hensel's latest decision will complete the work of nullification. *Times.*

Secretary Edge, of the board of agriculture, has revised the final proofs of the new list of fertilizer analysis, made from August 1 to January 1, last. The report includes about 500 brands, showing the chemical composition, estimated commercial value and the retail cash price per ton, of the leading fertilizers sold in the state. The list is a most valuable one for the farmers of Pennsylvania, as it readily shows the facts that every purchaser and consumer of fertilizers should know if he desires to realize the largest possible returns for his money.

It's just as easy to try One Minute Cough Cure as any thing else. Its easier cure a severe cold or cough with it. Let your next purchase for a cough be One Minute Cough Cure. Better medicine; better result; better try it. —W. S. Rishton, Druggist.

GENERAL NEWS.

☞Representative-at-Large Galusha A. Grow has exchanged the poor seat he got when sworn in the other day for one of the best in the House. Hunting around for a better seat, he found one in the very heart of the Republican side unoccupied. Wondering at this, he inquired to learn that George Washington Murray, of South Carolina, the only colored member of the House, had the next seat. Grow does not share the prejudice of his Republican colleagues, who did not want to sit next to a negro, so he promptly took the good seat which they had left vacant.

☞Superintendent of Public Instruction Schaeffer has notified the directors of certain school districts in the State that the failure to teach physiology in the schools as required by the act of April 2, 1885, is cause for forfeiture of State appropriation. It appears that certain districts have not been teaching this branch.

☞Bill Nye very pertinently observes: "Go where you will in this country and you will find men talking about the tariff and the tax on the raw materials who haven't had a mouthful of raw materials or any other kind in their houses for weeks, except as their wives earned it and brought it home to them. The country is full of men who have thought so hard for the commonwealth that the seats of their trousers shine like the dome of the Massachusetts state house.

☞While excavating for a cellar near Montoursville, Lycoming county, the skeleton of a large Indian was unearthed—also beads, bracelets, a tomahawk, a bowie knife, kettle, etc. The teeth in the lower jaw of the head were intact and undecayed and the entire head was preserved.

☞Of the 1,047 applications for liquor licenses in Luzerne county, 102 were refused by the Court, only four new licenses being granted.

☞Rollin H. Wilbur, Eastern superintendent of the Lehigh Valley Railroad, has been appointed general superintendent of the whole system.

☞During the building of the new court house at Laporte, court is held in the schoolhouse.

☞The grief of Moore Baker, whose wife and baby were murdered by two negroes, whom he in turn killed, has been appeased by the sale of all the evidence of the awful tragedy to a dime museum manager for a big round sum of cash. Public opinion applauded Mr. Baker for his killing of the two murderers, but his sale of the evidence of the awful deed for exhibition purposes, has created universal disgust. He is sadly lacking in the finer sensibilities of the man.

☞The Tunkhannock bobbin factory was sold at assignee's sale to John B Jennings, of Mehoopany, for $8,400. The building and machinery are all new, and it is a valuable property. Two houses and a barn were included in the sale.

☞A dispatch from San Antonio, Texas, says:

W. S. Chamberlain, Deputy United States Collector of Customs at Rio Grande City, makes a strong appeal for aid for the destitute of that section. He says that women and children are starving to death; that three-fourths of the cattle have died, and that the real situation is withheld for speculative land reasons. Cornmeal, flour and sugar, he says, have risen in price beyond the reach of poor people, and water, owing to the protracted drouth, is selling at 12½ cents per gallon.

☞Wayne McVeagh, the new United States ambassador to Italy, has called at the Quirinal and presented his credentials. King Humbert conversed with him afterward most cordially, assuring him that Italy prized most highly the friendship of the United States.

☞S. W. Boyd, editor of the Wilkesbarre "Newsdealer," and J. H. Orr, a prominent merchant of that city, had a fierce personal encounter on the public square there, in which the editor was the victor. The fight grew out of a publication in the Newsdealer to which Mr. Orr took exception, and was a renewal of a similar encounter between the two men which occurred the day before.

☞Surrounded by his family, Benjamin L. Hewitt, ex-speaker of the Pennsylvania house of representatives, died early last Saturday morning at the Bingham house, Philadelphia, where, for several weeks past, he has been receiving medical attention He was sixty-one years old, and has for some time been a sufferer from pachymeningitis. The body was taken later in the day to the dead man's home, in Hollidaysburg.

☞Pension Commissioner Lochren has issued an order directing in accordance with the act of congress of December 21, 1893, that immediate steps be taken to remove suspension of pensions in all cases in which such action has not already been taken.

Commenting on this order Commissioner Lochren said: "This order directs the removal of suspensions in all cases in which action of resumption of payments or dropping from the rolls has not already been taken. It has become necessary to do this under the act of congress of December 21, 1893, as it has been construed by the attorney general to include all cases of pending suspension of payment of pensions even where the evidence of fraud or of lack of title is strong and convincing

"The result will be to pay out a large amount of money from the treasury to persons who are defrauding the government."

☞The work at the Pennsylvania railroad's new station at Broad and Market streets, Philadelphia, is being pushed rapidly, and by April 1, it is thought, a number of rooms will be ready for occupancy.

For 250 years the clamers of Connecticut have had an inalienable right to take clams in the waters of that State but some time ago oyster beds were planted there, and in a decision just rendered by the Supreme Court the clamers have been defeated and their rights nullified.

It is curious, but nevertheless true, that when Congressman-at-Large Galusha A. Grow entered politics, Lincoln and Sherman were country lawyers, Grant an obscure captain on the Pacific Coast, and Garfield a mule driver on the Ohio Canal.

A despatch from Dahomey says that King Behanzin, on the eve of his surrender, summoned his widowed mother and, after telling her of his intention to submit to the French, said he must first inform his father, and would therefore have her take him a message. Behanzin thereupon ordered that his mother be beheaded, and, smoking a pipe, calmly looked on while the attendants decapitated her.

Spring Tours to Florida via Pennsylvania Railroad.

On March 27th the Pennsylvania Railroad Company will run the last personally conducted tour to Florida. Special trains in charge of experienced tourist agent and chaperon will leave New York 9:30, Trenton 11:08 A. M., Philadelphia 12:10, Wilmington 12:50, and Baltimore 2:36 P. M. These trains will be composed of Pullman sleeping and dining cars fitted with modern appointments and conveniences of the most sumptuous type.

$50 from New York, $48 from Philadelphia and Baltimore, and proportionately low rates from other points on the system, will cover all expenses *en route*—transportation, Pullman accommodation, and meals. On the last tour the ticket covers Pullman facilities south-bound only, the limit, however, being May 31st, thus allowing a much longer visit.

A stay of two weeks in the glorious health-inspiring peninsula may be enjoyed on the first, and that time may well be spent in following out the numberless side trips available from Jacksonville. These tours are especially delightful during the present when the beauties of this magnificent State are at their best, and a vacation spent there should necessarily result in great benefit to those participating.

It not only relieves; it does more it cures. We refer to One Minute Cough Cure. Suitable for all ges. all conditions, at all times.—W. S. Rishton, Druggist.

Coins Issued by Private Mints.

The constitution of the United States provides that no state shall coin money, but it seems that individuals might have done so till about the time of the late civil war. Of course it has always been against the law to counterfeit or imitate the coinage of the United States, and so, necessarily, a coin issued by a private mint would have to be so distinctive in shape or markings as to show that it was not intended to pass as federal money. For this reason the $50 gold coins or tokens issued by several private mints in California during the flush times of the fifties were octagonal in shape.

Gold coins were also issued by the Mormons of Utah at about the same time, and the same thing had been done by parties in Georgia and North Carolina.

Probably the latest of these private mints was the one established in Denver in the early sixties. It is said that, the coinage of this establishment being brought to the attention of Secretary Chase, that eminent financier was much astonished to find a respectable firm of bankers engaged in making and uttering money and was still further suprised when the attorney general of the United States declared they had the right to do so. This incident caused the passage of a law absolutely prohibiting individuals from issuing or circulating anything intended in any manner to serve as money.—*Washington Star.*



After the Grip

SHE WAS

Sick, Lifeless, Dull

BUT NOW IS

Healthy, Happy, Lively

This Decided Change Brought About by Taking Hood's Sarsaparilla.

"C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.:

"Gentlemen—I wish to certify to the following facts: My little girl, Lilia May Guthrie, had a severe attack of the grip, and got somewhat better, but she did not seem to get right well. She lingered along from day to day, poor, weak and languid. We consulted a leading physician, and he said it was the dregs of the grip still about her. We gave the medicine he ordered, but she seemed to get

More and More Delicate.

She could scarcely eat anything, and what little she did take seemed to do her no good. Her flesh was soft and not healthy, and she was stupid and dull with no ambition. We were very much concerned about her. No medicine seemed to have any effect until about two months ago we commenced to give her Hood's Sarsaparilla. She had not taken half a bottle before she began to eat heartily, and we could see a decided change in her. Today she is in the full enjoyment of

Perfect Health.

Her flesh is solid, her appetite good and cheeks rosy, her sleep sound and refreshing, and her

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

spirits high. She is full of life, and as mischievous as she can be. All this improvement was brought about by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla. My wife joins with me in recommending this medicine as the best in the world for building up the system." IRA GUTHRIE, Heathville, Penn.

N. B. Be sure to get Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Hood's Pills cure all liver ills, constipation, biliousness, jaundice, sick headache, indigestion.

JOHN R. TOWNSEND,

MERCHANT TAILOR.

CORNER OF MARKET AND MAIN STREET.

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A BREAKFAST APPETITE

CAN BEST BE AIDED BY

THE NEWS of the WORLD

CONCISELY TOLD AND BRIGHTLY COMMENTED UPON.

THE PATRIOT is the only complete morning newspaper that reaches central Pennsylvania at an early hour of the day.

It is one of the foremost Democratic newspapers in the state and the only one printed at the State Capital, the official and political center of the Commonwealth

It prints the news, receiving it over its own wires through the extraordinary facilities of the great Press Association, aided by its own correspondents.

THE PATRIOT is Democratic to the core. It is opposed to bosses and an enemy of corrupt monopolies. It isn't afraid to fight the wrong; it never hesitates to speak for the right.

It makes a specialty of department news and gives more each day than all the other State papers combined.

The leading question during the winter will be Tariff Reform. In November next Pennsylvania will elect a Governor, members of Congress, and a State Legislature. The man who desires to keep informed must read, and the man who reads should get **THE PATRIOT,** daily or weekly.

To place **THE PATRIOT** in the hands of a yet larger constituency we will send the DAILY from now until March 1, 1895, by mail to any new subscriber on receipt of FIVE DOLLARS. The WEEKLY will be sent to any new subscriber from now until March 1, 1895, on receipt of ONE DOLLAR.

THE PATRIOT is the best advertising medium in Pennsylvania outside of Pittsburg and Philadelphia.

Free to the Unemployed: It inserts without charge advertisements of those wanting employment. Its Help Order has brought assistance to hundreds It has a cent a word Want Column for other wants.

DAILY, every week-day morning in the year. $5 a year.

WEEKLY, Tuesday evening of each week. $1 a year.

THE PATRIOT COMPANY,
Harrisburg, Pa.

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PHILADELPHIA & READING RAILROAD.

IN EFFECT FEB. 11, 1894.

TRAINS LEAVE BLOOMSBURG

For New York, Philadelphia, Reading Pottsville, Tamaqua, etc., weekdays 11.15 a. m.

For Williamsport, weekdays, 7.45 a. m., 3.15 p. m. Sunday, 7.19 a. m., 4.29 p. m.

For Danville and Milton, weekdays, 7.45 a. m., 3.15 Sunday, 7.59 a. m., 4.29 p. m.

For Catawissa weekdays 7.45, 11.15 a. m., 12.15, 5.00 6.20, p. m Sunday, 10.29 a. m. 7.02 p. m.

For Rupert weekdays 7.45, 11.15 a. m., 12.15, 3.15 5.00, 6.20, p. m. Sunday 7.19, 10.29 a. m., 4.29 7.02 p. m.

TRAINS FOR BLOOMSBURG

Leave New York via Philadelphia 8.00 a m., and via Easton 9.10 a. m.

Leave Philadelphia 10.00 a. m.

Leave Reading 11.50 a. m.

Leave Pottsville 12.30 p. m.

Leave Tamaqua 1.20 a. m.,

Leave Williamsport weekdays 9.35 a. m, 4.25 p. m Sunday, 8.00 a. m., 4.25 p. m.

Leave Catawissa weekdays 7.00, 8.20 a. m. 1.30, 3.18, 6.10, Sunday, 7.45 a. m., 4.15, p m.

Leave Rupert, weekdays, 7.08, 8.27, 11.24 a. m., 1.57 3.47, 6.20, Sundays, 7.53, 10.13 a. m. 4.23 6.53 p. m.

For Baltimore, Washington and the West via B. & O. R. R., through trains leave Reading Terminal, Philadelphia, 3.45, 7.55, 11.26 a. m., 3.54, 7.22, 8.46, p. m. Sundays 3.45, 7.55 11.26 a. m., 3.54, 7.22, 9.18, p. m.

ATLANTIC CITY DIVISION.

Leave Philadelphia, Chestnut Street Wharf and South Street Wharf.

FOR ATLANTIC CITY.

Weekdays—Express, 9.00, Saturday only, 2.00 a. m., 4.00 5.00 p. m.

Accommodation, 8.00 a. m., 5.45 p. m.

Sundays—Express, 9.00, 10.00 a. m. Accomodation, 8.00 a. m., and 4.00 p. m.

Returning leave Atlantic City Depot, corner Atlantic and Arkansas avenues. Weekdays, Express, 7.30, 8.50 a. m., and 4.00 p. m. Accommodation, 8.10 a. m., and 4.30 p. m.

Sundays.—Express, 4.00, 5.15 8.00 p. m. Accommodation, 7.15 a. m., and 4.15 p. m.

Parlor Cars on all Express trains.

I. A. SWEIGARD, Gen'l Superintendent. C. G. HANCOCK, Gen'l Pass. Agt

E. A. RAWLINGS.

—DEALER IN—

All Kinds of Meat,

Beef, Veal, Lamb, Mutton, Pork, Hams, Bacon, Tongues, Bologna, &c. Free Delivery to all parts of the town.

CENTRE STREET,
C. H. REICE'S OLD STAND.
BLOOMSBURG, PA.

GET YOUR
JOB PRINTING
DONE AT THE
COLUMBIAN OFFICE

OUR AIM! THE BEST GOODS AT THE LOWEST LIVING PRICES.

YOU HUSBANDS

Do you not think it about time you gave your wives new dresses? They have been economizing all winter to help you through the hard times. Now that they are over, tell your wives that they may now spend a little money on themselves. They know how to use it to the best advantage, and where to go. Our stock of

DRESS GOODS

is one of the finest ever displayed on our counters, embracing all the newest and most desirable fabrics. It is impossible to describe it in detail, but ask the ladies to

COME AND SEE.

We are not afraid to compare styles, qualities and prices with any one. Our line of

SILKS

too, is especially fine, comprising the best and choicest weaves of foreign and domestic manufacture. The colorings this season are exceedingly rich, and the novel combinations, handsome and attractive. In

Black Goods and Velvets

we have the best, and on our shelves you will find anything you want in this line.

Pursel & Harman.

BLOOMSBURG, PA.

Snyder & Magee Co. Limited.

Fourth & Market Streets.

SPECIAL CASH SALE

FOR CASH ONLY!

No Job Lots,

No Unseasonable Goods,

Everything Fresh and New.

Commencing Monday 19th and continuing 10 days. we will make rebate of from 10 to 20 per cent on every article in our

House Furnishing Dep't.

If you want anything in Furniture for any room, Carpets, Curtains, Shades, Lamps, Mirrors, Dishes, Toilet Sets, &c.,

BABY CARRIAGES.

You can't afford to buy any where else than from us. Our Prices were low before, but when we take off in many instances 20 per cent, it places our

Competitors not In it.

All you have to do is to prove this by coming and examining Goods.

Don't forget our Patterns are the newest and Goods the freshest, many of them having only been opened up this week.

We want your trade and it will be to your advantage to buy from us.

DON'T FORGET TIME.

See our Circulars

for full Particulars.

We've got the Goods, we want your Money.

SNYDER & MAGEE CO. LIM.

FOURTH AND MARKET STREETS,

BLOOMSBURG, - PA.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

THE COLUMBIAN.

BLOOMSBURG, PA.

FRIDAY, MARCH 16, 1894.

Entered at the Post Office at Bloomsburg, Pa as second class matter. March 1, 1888.

TO SUBSCRIBERS.

An examination of my books shows a large amount of money outstanding on subscription. It is past due and ought to be paid without any offer on my part, but as a special inducement, I will present to every subscriber who will pay up all back subscription, and a year in advance from now until May 1st, a copy of the History of Columbia County, bound in cloth, with gilt letters, illustrated, and containing 600 pages. The regular price of the book is $2.50. They will be delivered at this office, free of charge. By mail it will cost 24 cents postage. This is a liberal proposition and ought to be promptly accepted. It is the only authentic history of the county.

If you do not want the gift, but know that you owe on subscription, pay up anyway.

tf. GEO. E. ELWELL.

Next Sunday is Palm Sunday.

Easter is a week from next Sunday.

Measles are prevalent in Bloomsburg.

FOR SALE.—Several loads of good manure. Inquire at this office. tf.

Rishton's Soda fountain was put in operation on Tuesday, for the season.

The Easter edition of THE COLUMBIAN will contain twelve pages.

Don't miss "The Dazzler," to night at the Opera House.

The Brass & Copper Work employ fifty hands, and have some big orders booked.

John W. Hoffman, of Light Street, talks of being a candidate for sheriff this year.

The insurance adjuster settled E. Ralston's fire loss last week, and he is again doing business as usual.

The small pox scare still continues in Danville. Precautions have been taker. to prevent its spread.

The goods in J. R. Schuyler's lower show window remind anglers that the fishing season is approaching. Here are all kind of hooks, poles and lines.

The river has been very high within the past week. Last Friday at Kingston the flats were covered and travel was suspended for a few days.

W. T. Creasy of Catawissa township, is talked of as candidate for the Legislature from the other side of the river.

There are but shree cases in the Supreme Court from this county this year. Two of the paper books are being printed at this office.

"I have suffered with headache and weak eyes and Hood's Sarsaparilla gives me instant relief."—Florence Aker, Franklintown, Pa.

Some very fine photographic views are shown at McKillip's. They represent the interior of the Normal Gymnasium, the town from the hill in winter, the Silk mill and residences on Sixth street, and many others.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

J. R. Townsend is the leading Merchant Tailor of Columbia county. See his advertisement on fourth page. tf.

The revised Prayer Book and Hymnal of the Episcopal church can be obtained of Hess Bros. All prices. 2t

Work has begun on the excavation of a cellar for the new residence of Fred Ikeler Esq., on Fifth street, next to Mrs. Knorr's.

Julius Lindegren will be in town the latter part of March, and orders for piano tuning can be left at the Exchange Hotel, or at S. F. Peacock & Co's. hardward store. tf.

In cases where dandruff, scalp diseases, falling and grayness of the hair appear, do not neglect them, but apply a proper remedy and tonic like Hall's Hair Renewer.

The Royal Arcanum met on Wednesday evening in the Knights of Malta hall, third floor of Lockard's building, for the first time. They have made a five years lease.

Rishton's Soda fountain was started last Tuesday and from now on you can get a glass of soda fit for a king. He has a new flavor called "Cherry Ripe." It has the rich delicious flavor of the cherry. Try it.

The choir at St. Paul's Church have received the new hymnal with music, and they will be used for the first time next Sunday. They are the Hutchins edition, and are published by the Parish Choir, Boston.

Wm. A. Johnston, of Centralia, wants to fight James T. Gerrity of the same place, for any sum from one hundred to five hundred dollars, fight to take place in Columbia County between the 20th. and 25th. of April.

The proceedings against the Jackson & Woodin Mfg. Co. of Berwick, to annul their charter, alleging that they are conducting a company store where their employees are compelled to deal has been dismissed by the Attorney General.

The largest payment of taxes in a lump sum ever made in Sullivan county was recently made to the treasurer by S. A. Rote, of Ridgway, representing the Union Tanning Co., and the amount paid was $6653.17.

Eaglesmere has a complete system of water works, pumping water from the lake for the use of hotels, while the sewage is carried about two miles in underground conduits and dumped into the creek. This system will be extended and improved the present season, so as to afford better accommodations to cottagers.

Shuster & Hawk, the well known horsedealers, will sell twenty four Illinois horses, at the Central House, Kingston, Pa. on March 16th. at 12.30 o'clock p. m. They have brought some fine stock to this section, and they always have good sales. J. S. Williams is the auctioneer.

The remarkably low prices at which Men's and Boys' Spring Clothes are being sold is accounted for in this way: Most of the cloth manufacturers have suffered severely in the financial depression, and in order to get cash, would oftentimes sell at less than the cost of production.

To the fact that Messrs. Browning, King & Co, 910-912 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia, had plenty of cash enabled them to buy fine cloths at exceptionally low prices. Therefore, they are selling at prices never before reached.

No better aid to digestion,
No better cure for dyspepsia,
Nothing more reliable for biliousness and constipation than DeWitt's Little Early Risers, the famous little pills.—W. S. Rishton, Druggist.

Oysters, by the quart and by the hundred. Oysters raw, stewed and fried, at C. B. Chrisman's. tf.

There are still a few of the COLUMBIAN Almanacs left, and any of our subscribers can get one by calling at this office, or by sending a two cent stamp to pay postage, as long as the supply lasts. tf.

I. Maier says he will have the prettiest line of clothing, hats, shirts and neckwear this spring that he has had at any previous time. He will in a few days go to New York and Philadelphia to make his purchases before moving into the Opera House block, where goods will be sold at prices lower than any where else in Bloomsburg. 3-9-2t.

The following letters are held at the Bloomsburg, Pa., post office and will be sent to the dead letter office Mar. 27, 1894.

Mrs. Sarah Beishline, Miss Emma Brobst, Miss Carrie Drumheller, Mrs. Jennie Frier, H. J. Hickok, Mrs. Suse Ferrel, Mrs. Laura McBride.

Persons calling for these letters will please say they were advertised Mar. 13, 1894. One cent will be charged on each letter advertised.

JAMES H. MERCER, P. M.

"The Dazzler" will be played in the Opera House this week, Friday evening. It is said to be a good show. Here is what some of the papers say:

The Dazzler, as presented by Cosgrove and Grant's comedians, is a very agreeable entertainment, and the company contains the usual number of pretty young women, who make themselves variously useful. Altogether it is the best Dazzler company that has appeared here.—*Springfield (Mass.) Republican.*

The *Worcester (Mass.) Telegram* says: The Dazzler given by Cosgrove and Grant's company of comedians, filled the theatre last night. The Dazzler is eminently funny, and it had an appreciative audience last evening. Everything was applausible, and everybody applauded.

When the blood is pure, the bowels in good order, and the liver active, it is a pleasure to live and blessings can be secured by using Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills. 2t

Registration of Physicians.

LICENSES MUST BE TAKEN OUT BY ALL PRACTITIONERS.

The state board of medical examiners of Pennsylvania calls attention to the act of assembly approved May, A. D. 1893, entitled an act to establish a medical council and three state boards of medical examiners, and to define the powers and duties of said medical councils and state boards of medical examiners, to provide for examination and licensing of practitioners of medicine and surgery, etc. Section 14 of said act is as follows:

"From and after March 1, 1894, no person shall enter upon the practice of medicine or surgery in Pennsylvania unless he or she has complied with the provisions of this act, and shall exhibit to the prothonotary of the court of common pleas a license duly granted whereupon he or she shall be entitled, upon payment of $1, to be duly registered, and any person violating any of the provisions of this act shall be guilty of a misdemeanor, and upon conviction thereof shall pay a fine of not more than $500 for each offense.

Blarney Stone a Fraud.

IT WAS KISSED BY 25,000 PERSONS AT THE WORLD'S FAIR.

Collector of Customs Clark, at the port of Chicago, has made a most interesting report to the Treasury Department on a chapter which concerns matters at the Midway Plaisance of the World's Fair.

At the opening of the Irish Village there was one essential thing lacking to make the "Blarney Castle" a counterpart of the original structure in Ireland, and that was the "Blarney stone." The manager, desirous of endowing the visitors with an opportunity for becoming famous spouters, took into his confidence James Riley, a contractor, and requested that he produce a "Blarney stone." Mr. Riley secured the services of Charles Thompson, an employe of the village, and these two men on a dark night in June repaired to the corner of Fifty-seventh street and Portland avenue, in the city of Chicago, and there dug up from the street a limestone paving block, about 18 inches long and 8x10 inches in dimensions. They carried it to the village and placed it in a case which had been received that day in bond, case No. 97, serial 4099, addressed to Thomas Baker, Irish Industrial Village.

This stone was then placed in the walls of the castle, where it remained during the balance of the Fair, and was kissed by at least 25,000 people, a fee of 10 cents apiece being charged.

Not one minute elapses between the taking of One Minute Cough Cure and relief. Why shouldn't people take One Minute Cough Cure? They should. They do.—W. S. Rishton, Druggist.

HOUSES FOR RENT.

The undersigned has several houses for rent. Apply to Dr. H. A. Robbins, Bloomsburg. 1-26-10t.

EASTER DYES,
EASTER DYES,
EASTER DYES,

6 COLORS 5 CTS.

Does this weather make you wish for a glass of our

DELICIOUS SODA?

WE HAVE IT

on draught now, finer and better than ever.

—A FULL LINE OF—

DISINFECTANTS

such as *everybody* should use at once.

W. S. RISHTON'S Drug Store,
Opposite Post Office.

J. M. GIDDING & CO.,

SUCCESSORS TO
GIDDING & SALSBURG.

NEXT SATURDAY, MARCH 17.

ONE WEEK FROM EASTER.

We place on our tables a grand collection of

CLOTHING: Men's, Young Men's, Boy's and Children's for Spring Wear.

Elegant in appearance, Original in Style, Popular in Price.
BETTER VALUES and more popular prices than we have ever before shown.

One Price. J. M. GIDDING & CO., One Price.

SUCCESSORS TO
GIDDING & SALSBURG,

Clothes, Hats and Furnishings for Men, Boys and Children.

2 doors below Post Office,

BLOOMSBURG, PA.

I. W. HARTMAN & SON.

MARKET SQUARE, BLOOMSBURG.

OURS IS A BUSY CORNER

and we hope by first of April all the FACTORIES will be in full blast and everybody doing well. When others are busy we are sure to be in the tide.

Last week we made prices that brought the People with their Cash.

This week we have opened our

SPRING CAPES AND COATS

of the latest Styles, and have added lots of wool and cotton DRESS GOODS, high priced, medium priced, and low priced, with trimmings to match either. The fine DRESS GINGHAMS are selling, the white goods are being inquired after. The Lace Curtains at 50, 75c. and $1.00 and up a pair, will sell. Four sets of fine decorated Dinner Sets just in, 100 and 112 pieces in each. Five cent Gingham and 20 yards Muslin for $1.00 still hold the fort with us.

I. W. HARTMAN & SON.

Getting Ready for Spring Trade.

The clothing house of J. M. Gidding & Co. are very busy unpacking spring and summer clothing, preparatory to their grand easter opening, which will surpass in point of attractiveness any former occasion attempted by this live concern, who are always to the front with new ideas. Judging from the immense cases of clothing they are unpacking, they anticipate a very heavy spring trade.—*Bloomsburg Daily, Mar. 13.*

DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve cleaen ses, purifies and heals. It was madfor that purpose. Use it for burns, cuts, bruises, chapped hands, sores of all descriptions and if you have piles use it for them.—W. S. Rishton, Druggist.

Of Interest to United Presbyterians.

United Presbyterians and others who contemplate attending the meeting of the United Presbyterian General Assembly, which meets in Albany, Oregon, next May, should take advantage of the offer made by the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul R. R. to delegates and their friends who think of making this delightful trip. We would suggest that all such address John R. Pott, District Passenger Agent, Williamsport, Pa., who will be pleased to answer all questions and give you the necessary information concerning the accommodations furnished by the company he represents. This meeting promises to be one of unusual interest. Many persons who are not delegates or United Presbyterians think of joining the party. 3-16-3t

MARRIED.

At the M. E. Parsonage in Rohrsburg, March 3, 1894, by Rev. E. M. Chilcoat, Mr. Augustus Newhart of Motts, to Miss Cora Yorks of Divide, both of Columbia county.

By Rev. W. G. Ferguson at Methodist Episcopal parsonage, Feb. 28th, John Haynes of Hughesville, to Miss Ida Kramer of Bloomsburg.

By the same, at same place, March 8th, Foster Smith of Jamison City, to Mary Snyder of Selins Grove.

On Wednesday evening, March 8th, by Rev. C. H. Brandt, at the house of B. F. Hicks, Sixth street, Mr. Charles Clayton of Muncy, Pa, and Mrs. Susan Stetler of Bloomsburg.

Piano For Sale.

Any one desiring to purchase a second-hand piano in good condition, and very cheap, can get information by calling at this office. tf.

The property of the estate of Rev. John Donohue, deceased, on Fifth street, will be sold on Saturday.

Answers to Correspondents.

Farmer—Yes, South Dakota furnishes an excellent field for diversified farming. Wheat, Corn, Barley and Flax are produced in abundant quantities and find a ready market at good prices, while the cost of production is much less than in the Eastern States. Stock raising and wool growing have become successful industries in South Dakota, where thousands of acres of the finest land in the United States can be secured at reasonable figures and upon long time for deferred payments. Further information will be cheerfully furnished free of expense by addressing John R Pott, District Passenger Agent, 486 William Street, Williamsport, Pa. 3-2-3 t

T. F. Anthony, Ex-Postmaster of Promise City, Iowa, says: "I bought one bottle of 'Mystic Cure,' for Rheumatism and two doses of it did me more good than any medicine I ever took." Sold by C. A. Kleim, Druggist, Bloomsburg. 11-10-8m.

Boarding

And furnished rooms to rent on Main street. Steam, gas, hot and cold water and bath. Apply to Mrs. M. M. Phillips, at Phillips' Cafe. tf

Burns are absolutely painless when DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve is promptly applied. This statement is true. A perfect remedy for skin diseases, chapped hands and lips, and never fails to cure piles.—W. S. Rishton, Druggist.

Early Risers. Early Risers. Early Risers, the famous little pills for constipation, sick headache, dyspepsia and nervousness.—W. S. Rishton, Druggist.

- FOR -
DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION
AND
STOMACH TROUBLES
TAKE
MEREDITH'S DIAMOND CLUB PURE RYE
Without equal as a stimulant and tonic. Chemically Pure and Indorsed by Physicians. Sold by all Druggists.
MEREDITH'S PURE MALT
FOR ALL PULMONARY AND BRONCHIAL COMPLAINTS.
G.W. MEREDITH & CO., Sole Proprietors, PITTSBURGH, PA., and EAST LIVERPOOL, OHIO.
Sept. 8, 1y.

NOW !!!

IS THE TIME TO BUY

Wall Paper

- CHEAP! -

—AT—

W. H. SLATE'S

BOOK & STATIONERY STORE.

Exchange Hotel Building,

Bloomsburg, - - - Pa.

Don't Cost anytbing to look.

EMERSON PIANOS

FOR OVER FORTY YEARS

have enjoyed a high reputation. Brilliant and musical; tone of rare sympathetic quality; beautiful for vocal accompaniment. Durably constructed of finest materials by most skillful workmen. Exceptional in retaining original richness and fullness of tone. Require tuning less often than any other piano. PRICES MODERATE. REASONABLE TERMS.

SEND FOR CATALOGUE

60,000

MADE AND IN USE.

EMERSON PIANO COMPANY,

116 Boylston St.,

BOSTON, MASS.

Branch Stores 92 5th Ave. New York, 218 Wabash Ave., Chicago

1-26-6 in.



PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp disease & hair falling. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists

The Consumptive and Feeble and all who suffer from exhausting diseases should use Parker's Ginger Tonic. It cures the worst Cough, Weak Lungs, Debility, Indigestion, Female Weakness, Rheumatism and Pain. 50c. & $1.

HINDERCORNS. The only sure cure for Corns. Stops all pain. Makes walking easy. 15cts, at Druggists.

HOME-MADE FERTILIZERS.

Care and Foresight Will Save Much Needless Loss.

The following is from the Ohio Farmer: Let us look at an average barnyard—one that may be met with most anywhere. Here we see a large pile of horse manure steaming away as though on fire. Here a pile of cow manure all frozen so it cannot rot its own litter before summer. There a pile of dry corn-stalks, as they have been thrown out of the feeding-room. In one part of the yard stands a straw stack that the cattle run around and pull down, but the scatterings are left close around the stack, and are trampsl two feet deep, while a few feet from the stack the ground may be seen. The corner of the yard where the outdoor feeding is done is the only portion that is in any order for manure.

Now I will leave it to my readers if I have not described an average barnyard. This is where farmers are to blame. It is but little trouble to keep our barnyards in proper shape if we only will. Let us ask the proprietor of our sample barnyard if he has so much work during winter that he cannot attend to his yard. His answer will be: "No, but I thought the barnyard could take care of itself." With most of farmers there is a great deal of spare time during the winter. Their work, aside from stock feeding, is not very pushing, and a day's time now and then would not be missed. Let us have that day once in a while to straighten up that yard, and I will see to it that you are paid for it next fall. Let us take a fork every few days and go around that straw stack, taking the loose straw that is under foot and cover up that bare spot of ground. Throw it wherever the manure is thin, and the cattle will tramp it more, making better manure of the straw, while it helps the quality of what is already there. Take a horse and sled every week or so, and move that pile of horse manure and that pile of corn-stalks. Put them around in thin spots in your yard, like you did that straw, and then see what a difference it makes in your yard. Above that cow manure pile just have a few stock hogs where they can get at it, and I dare say it will be taken care of. Two or three hogs are the best aids you can find to assist about the yards, but in justice to the hogs I will say that it is not the best thing for them. But every farmer has a few stock hogs that he is carrying over winter, and I am sure he cannot keep them cheaper than in his barnyard, where they get most of their living out of the cattle droppings and what is left after feeding. If your cattle are fed on corn in the stable, the hogs will thoroughly scatter the manure pile to secure the corn.

But now let us look a little to the bedding of our cows and horses. You read of A's or B's plan of securing liquid manure by troughs and pits, but you say you cannot do that way. I will tell you what you can do. Go to that straw stack and take largely of straw to bed your stock with. Don't be afraid of it, but make their bedding deep, especially behind them, where it will catch all the droppings. Then in cleaning your stables don't sort the straw too close, but throw out all that is dirty and fill up again with clean straw. The result will be that you are saving nearly all the liquid manure as well as brother A or B does it, and you have not had any of the trouble you were so afraid of. Moreover, your cows have had the benefit of a nice bed to sleep on, and they come out of the stable looking clean, instead of reminding you of a walking manure pile, as we often see cattle that are poorly bedded. There are some who have not got this extra amount of straw to lavish on their stock. To all such I say, go to your nearest saw-mill and get sawdust, and use freely for bedding, as this is as nearly as good an absorbent as straw, and makes good bedding.

Now, my brother farmers, such of you as will not give heed to the subject of foreign fertilizers and articles pertaining thereto, just try my plan for your own home-made fertilizers, and see how much you can increase them, and just that much will you increase your profits of the farm. Let us keep our eyes open through the winter, and at every opportunity turn a hand towards the barnyard, and manage carefully until we turn our stock out in the spring, and then we will counsel together again as to how we will handle what we have already saved, so as to improve the quality, and reduce the quantity, thus lessening the expense of removing to the field.

Quantity of Seed to an Acre.

The following should be kept for reference: "Barley, broadcast, two to three bushels; bean, pole, in hills, ten to twelve quarts; beets, in drills, five to six pounds; broom corn, in hills, eight to ten quarts; buckwheat, one bushel; cabbage, in beds, to transplant, half pound; carrots, in drills, three to four pounds; Chinese sugar cane, twelve quarts; clover, red, alone, fifteen to twenty pounds; clover, alsike, alone, eight to ten pounds; clover, lucerne or alfalfa, twenty pounds; corn, in hills, eight to ten quarts; corn, for solling, three bushels; cucumber, in hills, two pounds; flax, broadcast, one and one-half bushels; grass, Kentucky blue, three bushels; grass, orchard, three bushels; grass, English rye, two bushels; grass, red top, three bushels; grass, timothy, one-half bushel; grass, Hungarian, one bushel; grass, mixed lawn, four bushels; hemp, one and one-half bushels; mustard, broadcast, half bushel; melon, musk, in hills, two to three pounds; melon, water, in hills, four to five pounds; millet, common, broadcast, one bushel; oats, broadcast, two to three bushels; onion, in drills, five to six pounds; onion for sets, in drills, thirty pounds; onion, sets, in drills, six to twelve bushels; parsnips, in drills, four to six pounds; peas, in drills, one and one-half bushels; peas, broadcast, three bushels; potatoes (cut seed), ten bushels; pumpkin, in hills, four to six pounds; radish, in drills, eight to ten quarts; rye, broadcast, one and one-half to two bushels; salsify, in drills, eight to ten pounds; spinach, in drills, twelve to fifteen pounds; sage, in drills, eight to ten pounds; squash, bush varieties, in hills, four to six pounds; squash, running varieties, hills, three to four pounds; tomatoes, to transplant, quarter pound; turnip, in drills, one pound; turnip, broadcast, half pound; vetches, broadcast, two to three bushels; and wheat, broadcast, one and one-half to two bushels."

SHADES OF BLACK.

How the Human Race Graduates from Black to White.

A familiar human example will make this general muddliness and uncertainty of nature realizable to every one. If we see a negro in the streets of London we immediately recognize the broad difference that marks him off from the common mass of white men by whom he is surrounded. But that, of course, is only because we take an individual instance. We say quite dogmatically: "This man is black, thick-lipped, flat-nosed; I call him a negro. These other men are white, thin-lipped, sharp-nosed; I call them Europeans."

Quite so; that is true, relatively, to the small area and restricted number of cases you have then and there examined. But now suppose you go on to the Scudan—a rather difficult thing to manage just at present, Mr. Cook's through bookings to Khartoum being temporarily suspended—and start from thence down the Nile through Nubia to Alexandria. At first on your way you would see few but thoroughly negroid faces—black skins, thick lips, flat noses, etc., according to sample. As you moved northward into Egypt, however, you would soon begin to find that, while the skin remained as black or nearly as black as ever, the features were tending slowly, on the average, to Europeanize.

Yet there would be nowhere a spot where you could say definitely: "Here I leave behind me the Nubian type and arrive at the Egyptian." Never even could you pick out three or four men quite certainly from a group on some riverside wharf, overshadowed by doum palms, and say on the evidence of skin and features alone: "These men are Soudanese, and the remainder are Nubians."

Then, if you went on still through Sinai and Palestine—the regular Eastern tour—you would find at each step the tints getting lighter and the faces more Semitic. Passing further through Constantinople, Athens, South Italy, you would observe at each change a lighter complexion and more European style, till at last, as you crossed Provence and approached central France, you would arrive pretty well at the familiar English type of face and feature.—The Cornhill Magazine.

The Russian Snow-Shoe.

The Russian snow-shoe is a long thin strip of well-seasoned birch wood, about seven feet long by four inches wide, curving upward like a skate in front, and with a slight longitudinal groove along the centre of the under surface, which gives a grip on the snow when going up hill. It is fastened to the foot by a leather strap passing over the toe, and a birch bark withy around the heel. On these shoes the Olonetz peasant almost lives during the winter—shooting down the steepest hills, scaling the most difficult slopes, and traversing the thickest and most broken forest with an ease that seems well-nigh miraculous. Running, or rather skating, on snow-shoes in an open and hilly country, with a slight crust on the snow, is one of the most exhilarating forms of exercise possible. The shoe is not lifted from the ground, but allowed to work freely from the ball of the foot. Over the flat, four or five versts an hour is considered good going for a long distance, though on a spurt considerably more can be done. The double shuffle which old Feodor used to develop on occasion filled us with envy and admiration. Snow-shoeing down hill, however, is the "cream" of the sport. A few quick steps launch you into space, and, bringing your shoes parallel, leaning slightly forward, swaying your body to meet the inequalities of the ground, and guiding yourself with a long stick—provided with a knob at one end for propulsion against the snow, and a hook at the other end with which you may "hang on" to any handy tree when ascending a hill—down you shoot with ever-increasing velocity, and a delightful feeling of the absence of all effort, till your momentum dies gradually away on the plain below. But going back again—ah! that is a different matter, and on a slippery slope an awful conviction of impotence comes over the beginner when he pants about half way up, "blown" with his exertions, and feels that just at the critical point his shoes are beginning to slip from under him, and he will be carried down again in an ignominious squatting position at the bottom of the hill.

Beards.

The Moors hold by their beards when they swear in order to give weight to their oath, which after this formality they rarely violate. The length of beard seems to weigh with them more than the stock of brains.

Admiral Keppel was sent to Algiers to demand satisfaction for the injuries done to his Britannic Majesty's subjects by their corsairs. The Dey, enraged at the boldness of the ambassador, exclaimed that he wondered at the insolence of the English monarch in sending him a message by a beardless boy.

The Admiral, somewhat nettled, replied that if his master had supposed wisdom was to be measured by the length of the beard, he would doubtless have sent the Dey a he-goat. This answer so enraged the Dey that he ordered his mutes to attend with the bow-strings, saying the Admiral should pay for his boldness with his life. Nothing daunted by this threat the ambassador took the Dey to the window, and showing him the English fleet, said if it was his pleasure to put him to death, there were Englishmen enough in that fleet to make him a glorious funeral pile. The Dey, who wore a long beard, took the hint from the man who had none.

An Electrical Typewriter.

An electrically operated typewriter has been for some time in use in Boston, which is so arranged that it may not only be used in the ordinary manner for office correspondence and copying, but may be electrically connected with a similar instrument at a distance, so that a copy of the work may be automatically reproduced thereon, even in the absence of an attendant. Such a machine apparently possesses great possibilities of future usefulness

Forest Resources.

The value of the product derived from our forest resources amounts to more than $1,000,000 annually, and is surpassed in the value of annual product by no other single industry excepting agriculture.

Things Worth Knowing.

To clean the dingy rattan chair that has never been painted wash it in hot milk in which a little salt is dissolved.

Steel knives or other articles which have become rusty should be rubbed with a little sweet oil, then left for a day or two in a dry place, and then rubbed with finely powdered, unslacked lime until every vestige of the rust has disappeared, and kept in a dry place wrapped up in a bit of flannel.

There is false economy, which costs more than it returns; such as saving old medicine bottles, partially used prescriptions, the tacks taken from the carpet, or working days to save or make that which can be bought for a few cents.

In packing bottles or canned fruit for moving slip a rubber band over the body of them.

The introduction of grated pineapples into cake is voted a great success

A neat laundry bag can be made of white Java canvas worked in block pattern with red embroidery cotton.

How to Keep Ice in a Sick Room.

A very simple but little known method of keeping ice is to draw s piece of thick flannel tightly over some deep vessel, like a bowl, for instance, and fasten it there. The ice is placed on top of this drumhead and covered loosely by another piece of flannel. In this condition the ice keeps cold and even freezes to the flannel. Thus a small piece of ice can be kept near the patient all night, so as to avert many weary marches up and down stairs to the refrigerator.

To break the ice a sharp needle or hat pin is the best thing Force it in and you will be astonished to see how easily it will divide the ice —*Youth's Companion.*

The amount of gold coin in actual circulation in the world is estimated by the Bank of England officials to be about 865 tons.

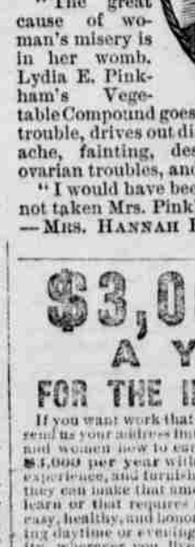
A WOMAN'S LIFE.

SOME THINGS MEN DON'T CONSIDER

Thousands of Women Suffer Daily for Years without Complaining.

[SPECIAL TO OUR LADY READERS.]

Men cannot know the sensibilities hidden in the delicate organisms of women.



Thousands suffer without knowing why, and die the death daily for want of knowledge that relief is so close at hand.

Lydia E. Pinkham will forever stand highest in the love of suffering women.

Because she discovered the cause of woman's weakness and suffering, and found the means to remove it.

Diseases of the Uterus and ovarian troubles are most universal; you can see their ravages in pale faces; it is inicated by halting steps, dizziness, faintness, irritability, melancholy, extreme lassitude, nervousness, sleeplessness, and disturbances of the stomach.

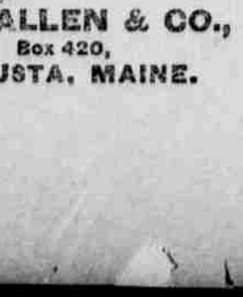
You will hear your friends speak of the 'readful "backache," the crushing sense of "bearing down."

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for twenty years has saved women from all this. Hear this woman speak:—

"No man ever suffered a single pang like unto woman.

"Women, therefore, gladly turn to a woman for sympathy, counsel, and help in their peculiar troubles.

"Lydia E. Pinkham deserves the confidences showered upon her by thousands. Her Vegetable Compound has done more for women than any other remedy.



"The great cause of woman's misery is in her womb. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound goes direct to the source of trouble, drives out disease, and cures backache, fainting, despondency, bloating, ovarian troubles, and leucorrhœa.

"I would have been in my grave if I had not taken Mrs. Pinkham's medicines." —MRS. HANNAH HYDE, Bethel, Ind.

$3,000.00 A YEAR FOR THE INDUSTRIOUS.

If you want work that is pleasant and profitable, send us your address immediately. We teach men and women how to earn from $5.00 per day to $5,000 per year without having had previous experience, and furnish the employment at which they can make that amount. Nothing difficult to learn or that requires much time. The work is easy, healthy, and honorable, and can be done during daytime or evenings, right in your own locality, wherever you live. The result of a few hours' work often equals a week's wages. We have taught thousands of both sexes and all ages, and many have laid foundations that will surely bring them riches. Some of the smartest men in this country owe their success in life to the start given them while in our employ years ago. You, reader, may do as well; try it. You cannot fail. No capital necessary. We fit you out with something that is new, solid, and sure. A book brimful of advice is free to all. Help yourself by writing for it to-day—not to-morrow. Delays are costly

E. C. ALLEN & CO.,
Box 420,
AUGUSTA, MAINE.



A PRETTY HOWDY-DO

The mild winter and hard times have left us with an enormous stock of MEN'S OVERCOATS, ULSTERS, SUITS, BIG AND LITTLE BOYS' CLOTHING.

We have marked everything away down. One dollar now counts two at our store in the purchase of clothes.

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Warren A. Reed. PHILADELPHIA

The Bloomsburg Steam Dye Works

on West St. between 2nd and 3rd, are now prepared to do all kinds of

Mens' Suits, Ladies' Dresses and Coats,

Shawls, and every description of wearing apparel. Also, we do scouring, cleaning and pressing of goods that do not need dyeing, and make them clean and sweet as new.

Goods sent by express should be addressed

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Plows!
Harrows!
Corn Planters!
Cultivators.

CLOVER SEED,
TIMOTHY SEED,
AGRICULTURAL SALT,
ETC., ETC.

D. W. KITCHEN,

BLOOMSBURG, - - Penna.

FREE TRIALS convince the skeptic and point the way which if followed leads to **VIGOROUS HEALTH FOR MEN**

THE PASTILLE CURE FOR NERVOUS DEBILITY — TRADE MARK

Prof. HARRIS' SOLUBLE MEDICATED Pastille

Has been put up in a proprietary form since 1878, and has been used for years prior to that time in private practice. It is no untried nostrum, of doubtful reputation, but a genuine specific for a very prevalent disease. Thousands of men, of all ages, have at some time in life brought on nervous debility and exhaustion, with organic weakness, by over brain work, excesses, too frequent indulgence or indiscretion and vicious habits, and it is to these that we offer a remedy that will, by its direct action upon the seat of the disease, stop the drain and restore the patient to vigorous health and strength.

Our method of introducing

Prof. Harris' Pastille

treatment is one which commends itself to all sensible persons—for the reason that we supply it upon their judgment of its value. We ask of our patrons nothing in the way of expense beyond a postal card and a two cent postage stamp. The postal card to be used in sending us their full address and the postage stamp for the letter returning the statement of their case for which we supply them with a question blank, to be filled out, and an envelope addressed to ourselves for use in returning it when filled.

FREE TRIAL PACKAGE. When we receive the statement on blank we prepare eight days' treatment and forward it by mail and prepay postage thereon—and along with the eight days' treatment we send full directions for using. The treatment in no way interferes with a person's attention to business, and causes no pain or inconvenience in any way.

We are so positive that it will give perfect satisfaction that we leave the matter of sending orders entirely with those using the free trial treatment.

Having satisfied those sending for trial packages of our ability to benefit their sexual condition we feel that they are more largely interested than ourselves in continuing the use of the Pastilles. Even then we do not attempt to rob them by demanding high prices. On the contrary, we make the prices as low as possible, and the same to all. They are as follows: **$3.00 for one month; $5.00 for two months; $7.00 for three months.**



These prices secure the delivery of the Pastilles by mail. If desired by express we leave the patient to pay the charges. For over ten years we have operated our business upon this plan with satisfactory results.

We ask all persons needing treatment for any of the secret ills which come to mankind through a violation of nature's laws to send us their address on postal card or by letter and allow us to convince them that **PROF. HARRIS' SOLUBLE MEDICATED PASTILLES** have merit and are what they need.

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99 Beekman St., NEW YORK CITY, N.Y.

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1-12-1yr. N. C. & Co.



General or local Agents. $75 a week. Exclusive territory. The Rapid Dish Washer. Washes all the dishes for a family in one minute. Washes, rinses and dries them without wetting the hands. You push the button, the machine does the rest. Bright, polished dishes, and cheerful wives. No scalded fingers, no soiled hands or clothing. No broken dishes, no muss. Cheap, durable, warranted. Circulars free.

W. P. HARRISON & CO., Clerk No. 12, Columbus, O.

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CONTRACTOR AND BUILDER

Plans and Estimates on all kinds of buildings. Repairing and carpenter work promptly attended to.

Dealer in Builder's Supplies.

Inside Hardwood finishes a specialty.

Persons of limited means who desire to build can pay part and secure balance by mortgage.

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C. A. SNOW & CO., Washington, D. C.
(Opposite U. S. Patent Office.)

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Cleans the Nasal Passages, Allays Pain and Inflammation, Heals the Sores. Restores the Sense of Taste and Smell.

CATARRH



TRY THE CURE. **HAY-FEVER**

A particle is applied into each nostril and is agreeable. Price 50 cents at Druggists; by mail registered, 60 cts. ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., N. Y.

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CROWN ACME,

The Best Burning Oil That Can be Made From Petroleum.

It gives a brilliant light. It will not smoke the chimneys. It will not char the wick. It has a high fire test. It will not explode. It is pre-eminently a family safety oil.

Challenge Comparison with any other illuminating oil made.

We stake our Reputation, as Refiners upon the statement that it is

The Best Oil

IN THE WORLD.

ASK YOUR DEALER FOR.

CROWN - ACME

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The Atlantic Refining Co.,

BLOOMSBURG STATION,

BLOOMSBURG, P

Legal Advertisements.

ANNUAL STATEMENT

OF

BLOOM POOR DISTRICT,

From January 9th, 1893 to January 8th, 1894,
JOHN K. GROTZ, Treasurer.

DR.

Balance in hand of Treasurer Jan. 9th, 1893		$ 955 91
Cash rec'd on Bloom Duplicate '92-'93		2043 27
" " " Scott " 1892		697 75
" " " " " 1893		458 90
" " " Greenwood " 1892		628 26
" " " " " 1893		141 25
" " " Millville " 1893		120 00
" " " Sugarloaf " 1892		125 65
" " " " " 1893		110 82
" " from John M. Boyer		45 25
" " " Frank Lunger		6 00
" " " David Bittenbender		68 25
" " " Kile Judgment		5 87
" " " Sunbury Poor Directors		6 55
" " " Linden Township Lycoming Co.		17 23
Cash rec'd from George Kressler for Wm Kressler		61 50
Cash rec'd from Proceeds of Note		492 16
" " " George Correll		25 05
" " " E. Hickey		40 00
" " " C. Dawson		2 00
" " " Valley Township Monstour Co		5 00
Cash rec'd from Farm Products		33 47
" " " Sale of Horse		165 00
" " " Charles Kester		43 00
	$	7248 11

CR.

By old orders redeemed	$ 88 43	
By new " "	6074 27	
By Commission & Postage	133 75	
By note	500 00	
By balance in hands of Treasurer Jan. 8, 1894	451 66	7248 11
Orders outstanding Jan. 9, '93	88 43	
" issued from Jan. 9, '93 to Jan. 8 '94	6638 26	6726 69
Orders of 1892 redeemed	88 43	
" " 1894 "	6274 27	
Outstanding Jan. 8, '94	63 99	6726 69

EXPENSES FOR YEAR ENDING JAN. 8th, 1894.

Provisions and supplies	$	297 41
Fuel and light		108 72
Clothing and shoes		29 85
Furniture and bedding		23 80
Dry goods		67 44
Medical supplies		23 33
Ordinary repairs		93 96
Traveling expenses		6 80
Farm expenses		186 92
Incidental expenses		45 89
Smith work		23 30
Orders of relief		29 25
Books and stationery		7 14
Printing order book		4 50
Car fare for tramps		6 03
Notary fees		1 50
Clothing for George Evans Elwyn, Pa.		10 08
Moyer Bros. paint and oils		37 18
Horse purchased from Wm. Bogart		160 00
Paid on Waller land purchase		762 41
" Elmer Creveling for bob sleds		30 00
Taking Mrs. Hester Achenbach to Danville, Pa.		4 00
Paid for clearing land		12 00
Removing Bertha Long to Linden Pa		6 31
Publishing statements		45 00
C. R Cox for pump and pipe		28 16
Paid for orders of removal		2 00
" George Evans, Elwyn		15 00
Eshleman & Wolf, cultivator		30 00
C. S. Furman, harness and lap robe		12 20
Manure for farm		27 00
Refunded tax to A. R. Fritz		5 25
W. C. Shaw, painting alms house		25 00
A. L. Fritz, attorney's fees 1892		30 00
Wm. H. Snyder, attorney's fees 1893		75 00
J. H. Maize insurance on alms house		27 00
Taking Polander to Ashland Hospital		8 30
Alexander Bros. & Co., tobacco		19 75
Coffin for Henry Williams, Bloom		15 00
" " Kate Heller, Greenwood		16 00
" " Wm. Fry, Bloom		15 40
" " H. Tyke, Scott		10 00
" " Jacob Eckenroth, Bloom		15 00
" " Charles Dawson, Bloom		15 00
" " Wm. C. William's Daughter, Greenwood		18 00
Expense on John Boyer from asylum at Danville		5 00
Thomas McBride, Steward		650 00
J. M. Larish		100 00
A. C. Hidlay		100 00
O. T. wilson		100 40
C. A. Kleim		100 00
Dr. Redeker		60 00
Dr. Harter		60 00
Mrs. McBride, matron		50 00
Auditors and Clerk, 1892		25 00
	$	3688 60

INSANE IN STATE HOSPITAL.

George Fox 52 1-7 weeks at $1.75	$91 25	
Jesse Kelley " " " "	91 25	
L. Z. Zahler " " " "	91 25	
Jno. Boyer, 33 3-7 " " "	58 50	
Alza M. Sterner 52 1-7 weeks at $1.75	91 25	
Carrie Turrel 52 1-7 weeks at $1.75	91 25	
Jno. W. Osman 52 1-7 weeks at $1.75	91 25	
David Bittenbender 52 1-7 week at $1.75	91 25	
Wm. Kressler 48 weeks at $1.75	84 00	
Hester Achenbach 1 4-7 weeks at $1.75	2 75	
W. W. Kester 24 5-7 weeks at $1.75	43 25	$ 827 25

OUT DOOR RELIEF.

Jacob Musselman	$ 31 12	
Hannah Stauffer	80 00	
Geo. Jacoby	14 00	
Thomas Arndt	90 50	
Jacob Eckenroth	99 25	
Geo. Samuels	72 00	
Rants Dehart	1 50	
Mrs. Hiram Long	29 53	
Daniel Ingold	5 00	
Mrs. Kate Hamilton	30 48	
Mrs. Carolina Smith	37 55	
Mrs. Rehrer	4 97	
Robt. Moore	11 65	
Mrs. Hester Bomboy	126 90	
Mrs. Hannah Randall	97 50	
Mrs. Hannah Remley	83 50	
Miss Annie Stookey	14 89	
Miss Ada Yohe	15 00	
Mrs. Albert Cadow	9 18	
Mrs. Harriet Creasy	1 00	
Charles Dawson	168 11	
Jacob Adams	31 89	
Mrs. Wm. Metz	7 00	
Albert Kinney	55 15	
John Thrash	13 50	
Mrs. Mary Mellick	7 40	
Robert Cook	15 88	
H. Bower	2 65	
H. Fowler	57 78	
Victoria Hock	2 00	
J. D. Miller	61 83	
Clara Creveling	39 00	
Minnie Diettenrich	25 25	
Rozetta Dodson	3 45	
Mrs. Elizabeth Rinard	3 50	
Mrs. Frank Evans	49 00	
Wm. Williams	15 00	
Wm. Miller	5 00	
John Vandersilce	16 50	
James Hoppe	15 80	
Wm. Hopper	75	
H. Radel	1 25	
Luke Roan	7 53	
Mrs. M. May	2 00	
A. Y. Hess	14 12	
Mrs Ball	12 75	
T. Harrington	1 00	
Mrs. J. Chronis	8 00	
Mrs. C. Remley	6 10	
Mrs. M. Mansfield	55 69	
Samuel Burnsides	13 00	1622 41
		$6138 26

We, the undersigned Auditors of the Townships comprising the Bloom Poor District met at the Alms House on the second Monday of January, 1894, that being the 8th, examined the accounts of the Treasurer and Directors from January 9th, 1893 to January 8th, 1894, and the vouchers for same and find them correct as set forth above.

ISAAC HEACOCK,
ANDREW L. FRITZ,
C. M. LAUBACH,
WILLIAM MASTERS,
ROSCOE W. ENT,
} Auditors.

PRODUCTS RAISED ON FARM.

285 Bushels Wheat	$ 71 00	
333 " Oats	116 75	
35 " Rye	19 25	
1190 " Corn Ears	297 50	
126 " Potatoes	75 60	
300 " Turnips	50 00	
5 " Beets	2 00	
4 " Onions	4 00	
4 " Beans	8 00	
14 tons of hay	224 00	
3500 Sheaves Corn Fodder	210 00	
50 Bundles Rye straw	7 50	
3500 pounds Pork	280 00	
400 " Lard	40 00	
300 " Beef	21 00	
13 Shoats Raised	52 00	
2 Calves "	22 00	
13 Turkeys "	10 40	
50 Chickens "	12 50	
700 Heads Cabbage	21 00	
1 barrel Sauer Kraut	5 00	
338 doz. Eggs	67 60	
435 pounds Butter	108 75	$1825 60

VALUE OF REAL AND PERSONAL PROPERTY belonging to the Bloom Poor District, Jan. 8, 1894.

Balance Due on Duplicates.

	Dup.	Paid.	Bal.	
Bloom 1893	$3385 10	$1000 00	$2385 10	
Scott "	974 14	400 00	574 14	
Greenw'd '93	685 86	200 15	485 71	
Sugarloaf '93	356 65	93 60	263 05	
Millville '93	228 35	120 00	108 35	
			$3816 35	
Less Estimated Exonerations and Commissions			350 00	
			$3466 35	
Farm and Buildings			14500 00	
3 Horses			300 00	
6 Head of Cattle			120 00	
7 Shoats			35 00	
80 Chickens			20 00	
8 Turkeys			6 40	
2 Calves			22 00	
200 bushels Wheat			120 00	
233 " Oats			126 00	
21 " Rye			16 10	
75 " Potatoes			45 10	
500 " Corn Ears			125 00	
100 " Turnips			25 00	
3 " Beets			1 20	
2 " Onions			2 00	
2 " Beans			4 00	
8 tons hay			128 00	
2500 sheaves Corn Fodder			150 00	
50 Bundles Rye Straw			4 50	
2800 pounds Pork			224 00	
300 " Lard			30 00	
250 " Beef			17 50	
180 Heads of Cabbage			6 00	
1 barrel sauer Kraut			5 00	
1 barrel vinegar			5 00	
2 tons Coal			6 00	
15 Acres Winter Grain in ground			90 00	
Furniture in Alms House			275 00	
" " Steward's House			150 00	
Farm Implements			650 00	
Harness			5 00	
70 pounds Butter			17 50	$30897 55

No. Paupers remaining in Alms House last report	13	
Admitted during year	10	
	23	
Discharged during year	8	
Died " "	1	
Remaining	14	
	23	
No. persons in Poor House Bloom	7	
No. persons in Poor House Scott	1	
No. persons in Poor House Greenwood	5	
No. persons in Poor House Sugarloaf	1	
	14	

J. M. LARISH,
A. C. HIDLAY,
O. T. WILSON,
} Directors.

ATTEST: C. A. KLEIM, Secretary.

NOTICE TO DEBTORS.

Notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to the Rosemont Cemetery Company, to make payment to the undersigned, without delay. Otherwise the claims will be sued and collected by legal process.

P. UNANGST, Treasurer,
3-9-3t. Bloomsburg, Pa.

ASSIGNEE'S NOTICE.

Assigned Estate of I. W. McKelvy.

Notice is hereby given that I. W. McKelvy has made a general assignment of all his property in trust for the benefit of his creditors to the undersigned. All persons indebted to the said I. W. McKelvy are requested to make payment at the store late of said I. W. McKelvy in Bloomsburg, to me, and those having claims to present them without delay to

A. Z. SCHOCH, Assignee,
3-23-6t. Bloomsburg, Pa.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of David Phillips, dec'd.

The undersigned auditor, appointed by the Orphans' Court of Columbia County to make distribution of the funds in the hands of the administrator of said estate, will sit at his office in Bloomsburg, Pa., on Friday, the twenty-third day of March, 1894, at 10 o'clock a. m., when and where all parties having any claims against the estate must present them or be forever debarred from coming in for a share of said fund.

L. S. VINTERSTEEN,
March 1, '94-4t. Auditor.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of Daniel Martz, deceased.

The undersigned, an auditor appointed by the Orphans' Court of Columbia county, to make distribution of the balance in the hands of the Executors of said decedent, as appears by their first and final account, will sit at the office of Charles E. Evans Esq., in the borough of Berwick, Pennsylvania, on Monday, March 26th, 1894, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, when and where all persons having claims against said estate must appear and prove the same, or be forever debarred from coming in upon said fund.

JAMES L. EVANS,
3-2-4t. Auditor.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of Matilda Ann Zimmerman.

The undersigned appointed an Auditor on exceptions, and to make distribution of the funds in the hands of E. Marvin Tewksbury, Guardian of Matilda Ann Zimmerman, a minor grand child, deceased, of Thomas Knorr, deceased, to and among the parties entitled thereto, will attend at his office in Bloomsburg, on Tuesday, March 27th, 1894, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, when and where all persons interested may attend if they think proper and make claim or be forever debarred from coming in on said fund.

L. E. WALLER,
3-23- t. a. Auditor.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of M. G. Hughes, deceased.

The undersigned, an auditor appointed by the Orphans' Court of Columbia county to make distribution of the balance in the hands of the administrators, on Saturday, March 24, 1894, at 10 o'clock a. m will sit at his office in Bloomsburg when and where all persons having claims against said estate must appear and prove the same, or be debarred from coming in on said fund.

B. F. ZARR,
3-23-4t. Auditor.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of Wm. H. Yohey, deceased.

The undersigned, an auditor appointed by the Orphans' Court of Columbia County to make distribution of balance in the hands of the administrator, will sit at his office in Bloomsburg on Saturday, March 31st, 1894, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of said day, when and where all persons having claims against said estate must appear and prove the same, or be debarred from coming in on said fund.

H. A. M'KILLIP,
3-2-4t. Auditor.

BLOOMSBURG & SULLIVAN R. R

Taking effect MONDAY, JAN. 1, 1894

SOUTH			NORTH	
4	2		1	3
Arrive.			Leave	
P M	A M	STATIONS.	A M	P M
7 25	10 40	Bloomsburg D. L. & W. Dep	7 25	4 10
7 20	10 34	P & R. Depot.	7 28	4 13
7 18	10 36	Bloomsburg Main Street.	7 30	4 15
7 13	10 31	Irondale	7 33	4 18
7 07	10 25	Paper Mill	7 40	4 26
7 04	10 22	Lightstreet	7 43	4 29
6 54	10 12	Orangeville	7 53	4 40
6 43	10 02	Forks	8 03	4 52
6 39	9 59	Zaners	8 07	4 56
6 35	9 54	Stillwater	8 13	5 03
6 25	9 45	Benton	8 25	5 20
6 20	9 33	Edsons	8 30	5 25
6 18	9 31	Colts Creek	8 32	5 28
6 15	9 25	Sugarloaf	8 35	5 28
6 12	9 22	Laubachs	8 40	5 30
6 04	9 15	Central	8 50	5 45
6 00	9 0	Jamison City	8 55	5 50
P M	A M		A M	P M
Leave.			Arrive.	

8	6		5	7
Arrive.			Leave.	
P M	A M		A M	P M
8 30	7 10	Bloomsburg D. L. & W. Dep.	6 10	7 30
8 23	7 05	P. & R. Depot	6 13	7 33
8 24	7 03	Bloomsburg Main Street	6 15	7 35
8 20	7 00	Irondale	6 17	7 37
8 13	6 52	Paper Mill	6 23	7 40
8 10	6 49	Lightstreet	6 26	7 43
8 00	6 40	Orangeville	6 35	7 52
P M	A M		A M	P M
Leave.			Arrive.	

SUBSCRIBE FOR
THE COLUMBIAN

Legal Advertisements.

SHERIFF'S SALE

—OF VALUABLE—

REAL ESTATE.

By virtue of sundry writs of Fi. Fa. issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Columbia County, Pennsylvania, and to me directed, will be exposed to public sale, at the Court House, in Bloomsburg, on

MONDAY, MARCH 26th, 1894,

at 2 o'clock p. m., the following:

NO. 1. All that certain tract or piece of land situate in Madison township, Columbia county, Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at a stone on other lands of Valentine Fidleman thence running along lands of Erastus Hendershott south eighty-eight degrees east forty-three and eight-tenths perches to a stone near a black oak tree, thence along lands of the same Erastus Hendershott south seventy-two degrees east ninety-three perches to a white pine, thence along lands of A. P. Rester south three and one-fourth degrees west fifty-six perches to a white pine tree, thence south forty-three degrees east six and nine-tenths perches, thence south seven degrees east twenty-seven perches to a white oak tree, thence south twenty-four and one-half degrees east twenty-nine perches to a public road leading from Reuben Wilson's to Jerseytown, thence along said road north seventy-three and one-half degrees west twenty perches, thence north forty-five and three-fourths degrees west four and two-tenths perches, thence north seventy-five and one-half degrees west ten perches, thence north eighty-seven and one-half degrees west fourteen perches, thence south eighty degrees west eight perches, thence north eighty-nine and one-half degrees west eight perches, thence south eighty-six and one-half degrees west nine and eight-tenths perches thence south four and one-half degrees east four perches to the bank of the mill race thence south seventy-nine degrees west two perches, thence north four and one-fourth degrees, west four perches, thence south seventy-eight degrees west thirty-six perches, thence south sixty-two and one-half degrees west fourteen perches, thence south fifty-six degrees west five perches to lands of Susan Miller, thence along land of said Miller north three degrees east nine and three-tenths perches, thence along lands of same south eighty-four and one-half degrees west twenty perches to other lands of Valentine Bidleman, thence along lands of said Bidleman north three degrees east one hundred and thirty-nine and six-tenths perches to the place of beginning, containing in all

107 ACRES and 117 PERCHES,

whereon are erected a

FRAME DWELLING HOUSE,

Bank Barn and other Outbuildings.

NO. 2. All that certain tract of land situate in the township of Madison, county of Columbia and state of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Bounded on the north by lands of Erastus Hendershott, Parson Edwards and Perry Christian, on the east by lands of Ames Heller, on the south by lands of Madison Township Poor District and William Masteller, and on the west by lands of William Masteller, E. R. Kester, William Boat, B. F. Kester, and Henry Carr, containing,

TWO HUNDRED and FIFTY Acres

more or less, whereon are erected a

FRAME DWELLING,

Bank Barn and other Outbuildings.

NO. 3. Also the following described lot of ground situate on the south side of Tenth st., in the Town of Bloomsburg, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at a point on south side of Tenth street one hundred and sixty feet east of Harriet street, thence eastward along said street sixty-five and five-tenths feet to line of land of William Brickbaum, thence southward along same one hundred and twenty-five and two-tenths feet to north side of Eleventh street, thence westward along same seventy-two and six-tenths feet to other land of Martha A. Deiffenbach, thence northward by a line parallel to Harriet street one hundred and twenty-five feet, more or less, to the place of beginning, said land being made up of two town lots designated as Nos. 12 and 13 in general plan of Deiffenbach's addition to the town of Bloomsburg.

NO 4. All that certain piece of land situate on the west side of Main street of the village of Eyersgrove, in the township of Greenwood, county of Columbia, and state of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at a post by the side of Main street and on corner of lands of William Eyer, thence by the latter north seventy-six and one-half degrees west one hundred and thirty-six feet to a post by Greenwood alley of said village, thence by the same north thirteen and one-half degrees east sixty-eight feet to a post by an alley, thence by the same south seventy-six and one-half degrees east one hundred and thirty-six feet to a post by the said Main street, south thirteen and one-half degrees west sixty-eight feet to the place of beginning, containing thirty-three perches and one hundred and sixty-three and three-fourths square feet of land, the same being known as lots Nos. 79 and 80 in the town plot of the village of Eyersgrove, whereon is erected a

FRAME DWELLING HOUSE,

and other outbuildings.

Also the hay scales now on the street leading from Main street to depot in said village of Eyersgrove.

NO. 5. All the right, title and interest of the said Jacob Shoemaker in a certain lot of ground situate in Greenwood township, Columbia county, Pennsylvania, in the village of Eyersgrove, bounded on the north by public road leading from Eyersgrove to Jerseytown, on the east by public road leading from Bloomsburg to Millville, on the south by lot of Jackson Robbins and on the west by an alley. Said lot being one hundred feet in width, more or less, and two hundred feet in depth, more or less, whereon are erected a

HOTEL,

and other outbuildings.

NO. 6. A certain tract of unseated land situate in said Madison township, Columbia county, Pennsylvania, adjoining lands of Erastus Hendershott, Parson Edwards, Parker Kester, Peter A. Evans, and others, containing

127 ACRES,

more or less.

NO. 7. A certain tract of unseated land situate in Madison township, Columbia county, Pennsylvania, adjoining lands of B. Miller, Cyrus Demott, Calvin Demott, James Johnston and others, containing

60 ACRES, more or less.

NO. 8. A certain tract of unseated land situate in said Madison township, Columbia county Pennsylvania, adjoining lands of J. Shoemaker on the north, John Christian on the south, George Beagle on the east and Susan Miller on the west, containing

EIGHTEEN ACRES, more or less.

Seized, taken into execution at the suit of H. S. and W. B. Christian et. al. versus Jacob Shoemaker, and to be sold as the property of Jacob Shoemaker.

3-2-'94 ts JOHN MOUREY, Sheriff.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE

DELAWARE LACKAWANNA & WESTERN RAILROAD.

BLOOMSBURG DIVISION.

STATIONS.	NORTH. A. M.	P. M.	A. M.	P. M
NORTHUMBERLAND	6 20	1 50		
Cameron	6 35	...	.....	5
Chulasky	6 40	...	.....	5 55
Danville	6 48	2 12	10 26	5 58
Catawissa	7 05	2 26	10 39	6 05
Rupert	7 12	2 32	10 44	6 23
Bloomsburg	7 20	2 36	10 49	6 29
Espy	7 27	2 43	....	
Lime Ridge	7 34	2 50	.....	6 42
Willow Grove	7 38	2 54	.....	6 46
Briarcreek	7 41	....	.....	6 50
Berwick	7 48	3 04	11 12	6 56
Beach Haven	7 54	3 10	11 18	7 02
Hick's Ferry	8 00	3 17	...	7 09
Shickshinny	8 10	3 29	11 33	7 22
Hunlock's	8 21	3 39	.....	7 32
Nanticoke	8 26	3 46	11 49	7 39
Avondale	8 30	3 51	.	7 43
Plymouth	8 33	3 56	11 56	7 48
Plymouth Junction	8 40	4 00	.....	7 52
Kingston	8 45	4 05	12 03	7 57
Bennett	8 49	4 08	12 06	8 02
Maltby	8 52	4 12	.....	8 07
Wyoming	8 56	4 17	12 13	8 12
West Pittston	9 01	4 22	.....	8 17
Pittston	9 08	4 30	12 22	8 25
Duryea	9 12	4 34	.....	8 29
Lackawanna	9 16	4 37	.....	8 32
Taylorville	9 25	4 45	12 35	8 42
Bellevue	9 31	4 50	....	8 47
SCRANTON	9 35	4 55	12 45	8 52
	A. M.	P. M	P. M.	M

STATIONS.	SOUTH. A. M.	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.
SCRANTON	6 00	9 50	1 35	6 07
Bellevue	6 05	9 55	.....	.....
Taylorville	6 10	10 00	1 43	6 17
Lackawanna	6 18	10 17	1 52	6 24
Duryea	6 22	10 10	1 55	6 28
Pittston	6 28	10 14	2 00	6 31
West Pittston	6 35	10 20	2 06	6 38
Wyoming	6 40	10 25	2 11	6 43
Maltby	6 44	10 28	.....	.....
Bennett	6 48	10 32	2 19	6 50
Kingston	6 54	10 25	2 25	6 55
Plymouth Junction	6 59	10 39	2 29	.....
Plymouth	7 04	10 44	2 34	7 03
Avondale	7 09	10 48	2 38	7 07
Nanticoke	7 14	10 52	2 42	7 12
Hunlock's	7 20	10 59	2 50	7 20
Shickshinny	7 31	11 09	3 01	7 30
Hick's Ferry	7 44	11 23	3 17	7 41
Beach Haven	7 54	11 32	3 25	7 47
Berwick	8 02	11 40	3 35	7 53
Briar Creek	8 09	..	3 40	...
Willow Grove	8 13	11 50	3 44	8 02
Lime Ridge	8 17	11 56	3 50	8 08
Espy	8 24	12 04	3 58	8 12
Bloomsburg	8 31	12 12	4 05	8 18
Rupert	8 37	12 18	4 12	8 23
Catawissa	8 42	12 23	4 18	8 28
Danville	8 57	12 37	4 38	8 43
Chulasky	9 03	.....	4 46	.....
Cameron	9 17	12 46	4 51	8 53
NORTHUMBERLAND	9 22	1 00	5 05	9 07
	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P M

Connections at Rupert with Philadelphia & Reading Railroad for Tamanend, Tamaqua, Williamsport, Sunbury, Pottsville, etc. At Northumberland with N. C. & E. Div. P. R. R. for Harrisburg, Lock Haven, Emporium, Warren, Corry and Erie.

W. F. HALLSTEAD, Gen. Man.,
Scranton, Pa.

Pennsylvania Railroad.

P. & E. R. R. DIV. AND N. C RY

In effect Dec, 31, 1893 Trains leave Sunbury

EASTWARD.

9:48 a. m. Train 14 (Daily except Sunday) for Harrisburg and intermediate stations arriving at Philadelphia 3:00 p. m.; New York 5:53 p. m.; Baltimore, 3:10 p. m.; Washington 4:30 p. m. connecting at Philadelphia for all Sea Shore points. Passenger coaches to Philadelphia Baltimore Parlor car to Philadelphia.

1:55 p. m. Train 8, (Daily except Sunday,) for Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia at 6:50 p. m.; New York, 10:08 p. m.; Baltimore 7:2 p. m.; Washington 8:37 p. m. Parlor cars to Philadelphia and passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

5.25 p. m. Train 12 [Daily except Sunday] for Harrisburg and intermediate points, arriving at Philadelphia 11:15 p. m. New York 3:53 a. m., Baltimore 10:40 p. m., Passenger coach to Philadelphia.

8:17 p. m.—Train 6, (Daily,) for Harrisburg and all intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 4:30 a. m.; New York 7:31 a. m. Pullman sleeping car from Harrisburg to Philadelphia and New York. Philadelphia passengers can remain in sleeper undisturbed until 7 a. m.

1:50 a m-Train 4 (daily) for Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 6:50 a m., New York 9:31 a. m., weekdays; 10:37 a. m., Sunday. Baltimore 6:20 a. m. Washington 7:40 a. m., Pullman Sleeping cars to Philadelphia and passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

4:36 a. m.—Train 16 (Daily,) for Harrisburg and intermediate stations arriving at Baltimore 8:55 a. m. and Washington 10:16 a. m and Pullman sleeping cars to Baltimore, Washington, and Passenger coaches to Baltimore.

WESTWARD.

1:35 a. m.—Train 9 (Daily except Sunday) for Canandaigua, Rochester, Buffalo and Niagara Falls, with Pullman sleeping cars to Buffalo and passenger coaches to Rochester.

5:13 a. m —Train 3 (Daily,) for Erie, Canandaigua and intermediate stations, Rochester, Buffalo and Niagara Falls with Pullman palace cars to Erie and Elmira and passenger coaches to Erie and Rochester.

9:56—Train 15 (Daily,) for Lock Haven and intermediate stations.

1:35 p. m —Train 11 (Daily except Sunday) for Kane, Canandaigua and intermediate stations, Rochester, Buffalo, and Niagara Falls with through passenger coaches to Kane and Rochester and Parlor car to Rochester.

5:44 p. m.—Train 1, (Daily except Sunday) for Renovo, Ralston and intermediate stations.

9:25 p. m.-Train 13 daily for Williamsport and intermediate stations.

THROUGH TRAINS FOR SUNBURY FROM THE EAST AND SOUTH.

Train 15—Leaves New York, 12:15 night, Philadelphia 4:30 a. m., Baltimore 4:40 a. m., Harrisburg, 8:15 a. m., daily arriving at Sunbury 9:56 a. m.

Train 11—Leaves Philadelphia 8:50 a. m., Washington 7:50 a. m., Baltimore 8:45 a. m., (daily except Sunday) arriving at Sunbury, 1:35 with Parlor car from Philadelphia and passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore.

Train 1—Leaves New York 9:00 a. m, Philadelphia 12: 5 p. m., Washington 11:05 a. m., Baltimore 12:00 noon, (daily except Sunday) arriving at Sunbury 5:39 p m with passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore.

Train 13 leaves New York 9.10 p. m, weekdays 2:00 p. m, Sunday, Philadelphia 4:40 p. m. weekdays; 4.30 p. m. Sunday. Washington 2:15 p. m., Baltimore 4:12 p. m. daily, arriving at Sunbury 9:25 p. m Through Coach and Parlor car from Philadelphia.

Train 9 leaves New York 6:00 p. m, Philadelphia 8:50 p. m., Washington 7:10 p. m., Baltimore 8:15 p. m., arriving at Sunbury, 1:35 a. m. weekdays, with Pullman sleeping cars and passenger coaches from Washington and Baltimore.

Train 5 leaves New York 8:00 p m., Philadelphia 11:20 p. m., Washington 10.40 p m., Baltimore 11:40 p. m, (Daily,) arriving at Sunbury 5:08 a. m., with Pullman sleeping cars from Philadelphia, Washington and Baltimore and passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore.

SUNBURY HAZLETON, & WILKESBARRE RAILROAD, AND NORTH AND WEST BRANCH RAILWAY.

(Daily except Sunday)

Train 7 leaves Sunbury 10:00 a. m. arriving at Bloom Ferry 10:48 a. m., Wilkes Barre 12 10 p. m. Hazleton 12:15 p. m., Pottsville 1.25 p. m.

Train 11 leaves Sunbury 5:47 p. m. arriving at Bloom Ferry 6:33 p. m., Wilkes-Barre 8:00 p. m. Hazleton 7:56 p. m. Pottsville 9:05 p. m.

Train 8 leaves Wilkes-Barre 7:25 a. m. Pottsville 6:00 a. m., Hazleton 7:10 a. m. arriving at Bloom Ferry 8:47 a. m., Sunbury 9 35 a m.

Train 10 leaves Pottsville 1:50 p m. Hazleton 3:04 p. m. Wilkes-Barre 3:12 p. m arriving at Bloom Ferry 4:31 p. m., Sunbury 5 15 p. m.

SUNDAY TRAINS.

Train 7 leaves Sunbury 10.00 a. m., arriving at Bloom Ferry 10:48 a. m., Wilkes-Barre 12:10 p. m.

Train 26 leaves Wilkes-Barre 4:40 p. m., arriving at Bloom Ferry 6:03 p. m., Sunbury 7:00 p. m.

S. M. PRETOST, Gen'l. Manager.
J. R. WOOD, Gen. Pass. Agt.

GET YOUR
JOB PRINTING
DONE AT THE
COLUMBIAN OFFICE

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

N. U. FUNK,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Mrs. Ent's Building, Court House Alley,
BLOOMSBURG, PA.

A. L FRITZ,
ATTORNEY AT-LAW,
Post Office Building, 2nd floor,
BLOOMSBURG, PA.

C. W. MILLER,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Wirt's Building, 2nd floor,
BLOOMSBURG, PA.

GEO. E. ELWELL,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Columbian Building, 2nd floor,
BLOOMSBURG, PA.

WM. H. MAGILL,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.
BLOOMSBURG, PA.
Office in M. E. Ent's building.

W. H. SNYDER,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Office 2nd floor Columbian building,
BLOOMSBURG, PA.

ROBERT R. LITTLE,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Columbian Building, 2nd floor,
BLOOMSBURG, PA.

THOMAS B. HANLY,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Mrs. Ents' Building,
BLOOMSBURG, PA.

H. V. WHITE. A. N. YOST.

WHITE & YOST
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW
Wirt Building, Court House Square.
BLOOMSBURG, PA.

H. A. McKILLIP.
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.
Columbian Building, 2nd Floor.
BLOOMSBURG, PA.

FRED IKELER,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.
Office back of Farmers' National Bank.
BLOOMSBURG, PA.

R. RUSH ZARR,
—ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.—
BLOOMSBURG, PA.
Office in Clark's Block, corner of 2nd and Centre Streets, 1-12-'94

W. A. EVERT,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.
BLOOMSBURG, PA.
(Office Wirt Building.) 1-12-'94.

JOHN M. CLARK,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW AND JUSTICE OF THE PEACE,
Moyer Bros. Building, 2nd floor,
BLOOMSBURG, PA.

J. H. MAIZE,
ATTORNEY-

THE COLUMBIAN.

BLOOMSBURG, PA.

FOR SALE.

Desirable vacant lots and a number of good houses and lots in Bloomsburg, Pa The best business stand in Bloomsburg. A very desirable property containing 19 acres and first class buildings with good will in a business worth $1200 to $1500 per year at Willow Grove.

Dwellings in Espy, Orangeville and Beach Haven. A large number of farms in Columbia County, one in Luzerne County, one in Virginia. Two Country Store Stands in Columbia County and one in Luzerne County. A water power planing mill, dry dock and lumber yard and sheds in Beach Haven, Pa. Also 10 acres of good farm land at same place, by M. P. LUTZ & SON, Insurance and Real Estate Agents, BLOOMSBURG, PA. tf.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

RUPTURE POSITIVELY CURED FOR INformation address D. E. WHITENIGHT, Tamaqua, Schuylkill Co., Pa. 5-5-1y.

ROOMS FOR YOUNG MEN.—M. M. PHILLIPS has very desirable furnished rooms for six young men. Bath room adjoining, for use of occupants of the rooms. Call and examine. 5-19-tf.

ALL KINDS OF BLANKS FOR JUSTICES and CONSTABLES at the COLUMBIAN office. tf.

WATER POWER MILL OF DR. JOHN F. CHAPIN at Benton, Col. Co., Pa., is for rent. Apply to CHARLES G. BARKLEY, Bloomsburg, Pa. 2-9-3t.

BADGES. WE ARE PREPARED TO SHOW samples of metal, celluloid, woven and ribbon badges for all kinds of orders and societies, and can have them made to order on short notice. See samples and get prices. Address THE COLUMBIAN, Bloomsburg, Pa.

MEN WANTED To take Orders. No delivering or collecting. Exper'nce not necessary. Steady employment. Best terms. Write at once and secure choice of territory. ALLEN NURSERY CO., 3-9-4m. Rochester, N. Y.

SALES.

TUESDAY, MAR. 20.—At nine o'clock a. m., on the premises in Scott township, valuable personal property, consisting of horses, cattle, farm implements, grain, hay &c., by Funk & Petriken. See bills.

Justices and Constables Fee Bill.

Justices and constables can procure copies of fee bill under the act of 1893, at the COLUMBIAN office. It is printed in pamphlet form, and is very convenient for reference. It also contains the act of 1889 concerning the destruction of wolves, wildcats, foxes and minks. They will be sent by mail to any address on receipt of 20 cents in stamps. tf.

NEIGHBORHOOD NEWS.

Interesting Items From Various Points in the County, Reported by Our Staff of Correspondents

EAST BENTON.

Hon James McHenry of Cambra, complains with a cold.

Judge Krickbaum had a slight attack of grippe.

Mrs. Anna Laubach, wife of I. K. Laubach, is suffering from pulmonary troubles—the result of a seige of measles.

Philip Gibbons is now down with measles. Measles have been lurking in ambush in every nook and corner of our community.

The pleasant spring weather has brought the plaintive notes of summer birds.

Never have we known the highways in such a terrible plight. Mud, mud, mud.

There is an old adage, "April freezes what March grows." But the ground hog is not responsible for the weather.

The "jail birds" must have a gala time in their cage at "Sing Sing."

It is very fortunate in politics as well in geography, that a "Hill" is not a mountain.

There was one Benedict Arnold of Revolutionary fame, but American Independence was achieved all the same. So there may be another Benedict Arnold in the person of Senator Hill, but that will not obstruct the passage of the Wilson Bill.

Whatever differences of opinion there may exist in relation to protection and free trade, among the rank and file of all political shades, these differences of opinion, I hold, are honest. But so far as relates to the well being of the masses, I hold that protection is a fraud, a delusion and a snare. But the opposition are of an honest, different opinion. Hence, whichever may be the best, I do not propose to lose the good will of my republican friends for the difference of the benefit of either system.

Winter grain looks promising at the present time.

The old saying "big fish eat the little fish" is more apparent to-day than at any previous history of the world. Constantly there are syndicates forming and combining eclipsing all previous like concerns and retiring smaller firms. This is true of all branches of business and industry of the world.

The bicycle is about thawed out, and its familiar spin will soon be witnessed on every highway.

Flitting time has come and a great many changes will be made. Andrew Belles, of north east Benton, will move on Strat Stevens' farm east of Cambra; Chet Baker will move in a house on John Ashelman's farm; Charles Stewart will move in a house owned by John Ipher; M. Rhone, one of William Ipher's tenants, will move to Fairmount township; Alonzo Fetter will move—well, we have not yet learned where.

WALLER.

Miss Caroline Hirleman who has been at Millville for several weeks is spending a few days at home.

Rev. Philip Thomas of the M. E. church, preached his last sermon for this year on Sunday as he goes to conference this week, while Rev. Minsker of the minority faction of the Evangelical church, preached his first sermon for the ensuing year, he having been stationed at this place for another year.

Miss Ella McHenry is now busy studying music, after the cares of the school room are over for the day, as she recently purchased a fine new organ.

The singing school closed at this place on Saturday evening, with a well rendered public concert which was largely attended and highly appreciated. Mr. Eves is an excellent teacher and has made many friends.

Mr. H. J. Hirleman has completed his winter's work at Baumtown, and is now making arrangements preparatory to moving to Benton sometime during the month. He will be greatly missed at this place.

We have been having unusually fine weather all through this month for the time of year in these hills, yet we are fearful to brag much about it for fear a blizzard will come pouncing down upon us.

Mr. C. R. Cox, the genial proprietor of the Millville Temperance House, attended the concert here on Saturday evening.

Mr. D. L. Everhart was elected tax collector at the recent election instead of Mr. F. P. Yorks, as was erroneously published in the papers. Messrs. Yorks and Sones were elected supervisors.

Human Pigs.

THE LAW MUST TAKE HOLD OF THEM TO PRESERVE THE COMMUNITY.

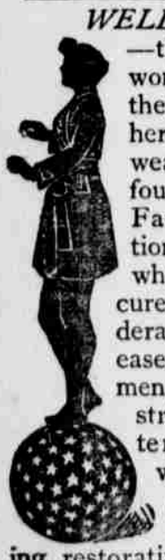
Poverty is no crime, but the filthy ways and filthy lives of many people are criminal, and this interpretation should be put upon the wholesale disregard of hygienic surroundings by the authorities. The man who throws a dead animal into the alley is held amendable to the laws of the land, while the woman who lets all sorts of filth accumulate within her house is protected by the door of her house; but she should not be.

We will not approach the point of eradicating diseases which are eradicable until we go at the work at the right end and in the right manner. There are human pigs, and they are not so scarce as to excite wonder either. These must be handled by the usual means of abating nuisances; and if the healthy well being of a community depend upon house cleaning by the strong arm of the law, why, in goodness' name let it come to that!

There is a great problem that our age is not likely to settle, and it relates to the welfare of the poor, for they are with us always. Poverty stalks abroad in the land, and to relieve it calls for a new deal somewhere. This great question the wise men who make our laws will settle to their own, but not to their neighbors' satisfaction; but the one fact remains undisproved, and that is that cleanliness is less expensive than quarantine—Dr. John A. De Armand, in the Medical Bulletin.

"I have used Ayer's Hair Vigor for a number of years, and it has always given me satisfaction. It is an excellent dressing, prevents the hair from turning gray, insures its vigorous growth, and keeps the scalp white and clean."—Mary A. Jackson, Salem, Mass.

WELL BALANCED



—the mind of the woman who knows the best medicine for her aches, pains and weakness, is to be found in Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It is a remedy which corrects and cures the distressing derangements and diseases peculiar to women, builds up and strengthens her system when she's weak, run-down and overworked. For an invigorating, restorative tonic, especially adapted to woman's needs—the "Favorite Prescription" is so positive in its effect that it is *guaranteed*. If it ever fails to benefit or cure, in cases for which it's advised, you have your money back.

What else can be "just as good" for you?

For bearing-down sensations, ulceration, inflammation, everything known as "female complaint," this is a remedy that's safe, certain, and proved.

Take it for the *prompt relief* it imparts.



AYER'S SARSAPARILLA

S. P. SMITH, of Towanda, Pa., whose constitution was completely broken down, is cured by **Ayer's** Sarsaparilla. He writes:

"For eight years, I was, most of the time, a great sufferer from **constipation, kidney trouble,** and **indigestion,** so that my constitution seemed to be completely broken down. I was induced to try **Ayer's** Sarsaparilla, and took nearly seven bottles, with such **excellent results** that my stomach, bowels, and kidneys are in perfect condition, and, in all their functions, **as regular as clock-work.** At the time I began taking **Ayer's** Sarsaparilla, my weight was only 129 pounds; I now can brag of 159 pounds, and was never in so good health. If you could see me before and after using, you would want me for **a traveling advertisement.** I believe this preparation of Sarsaparilla to be the best in the market to-day."

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Cures others, will cure you

Vaccinated 47 Times.

There is a young man in Williamsport who has discovered a new method of vaccination and of the four physicians who have attended him not one will deny the efficacy of the method. The young fellow's name is Werts. and his home is on Mulberry street The account of how he was vaccinated without the aid of a physician is curious as well as interesting.

Previous to the closing of the schools to children not vaccinated Dr. P. C. Reilly was called in and vaccinated a little sister of Werts' on the arm.

The vaccination "took" in first class style and the little girl endured all stages of the effect. At last she reached the itching one, and after trying finger nails and rubbing to allay the itching she hit upon the brilliant idea of using the hair brush, which proved a very fair scratcher. She brushed over the vaccination once or twice, and was so delighted with the result that she used the brush several different times.

Now her brother had purchased a new shirt. It was a woolen shirt and those who have ever worn woolen shirts next to the skin will appreciate the young man's endeavors to find someone who would scratch his back. Finally getting desperate he took off the shirt and called his little sister to do the scratch act. Remembering the delightful results that had accompanied her use of the hair brush she alleviated her brother's suffering with that same article.

He said it felt good and as she expected to receive some pecuniary reward for her services she brushed his back well.

The next day Dr. Klump was summoned to the house for some sickness and was told that the boy's back was broken out. He examined it and as it looked a little like small pox he summoned Dr. Reily, and they in turn sent for Dr. Youngman and Health Officer Richter. They came near getting up a good case of small pox out of it, but the hair brush incident happened to be recounted and gave away the secret of the trouble. An examination disclosed the fact that the young man had been vaccinated on the back in forty seven different and distinct places, and Job and all his boils won't be "in it" with that man when those forty seven vaccinations get in good working order. He is 17 years old but his never having been vaccinated before will have been more than made up by this exciting plantation of vaccinations. The fact that no new sores have appeared since the first examination proves conclusively the hair brush theory and that it is not smallpox.

Requisites of a Newspaper Man.

C. B. Johnson, in his short talk to the Wilkes Barre High school pupils on Friday on newspaper life, said among other things: "If a man be patient as a beaver, keen eyed as an argus, sly as a hippopotamus, gentle as a gazelle with his friends and cold blooded as a crocodile with his enemies, with nerves that can be sustained with out sleep, a stomach to which ginger pop is as refreshing as champagne and boarding house hash as a delicate ragout; if, in addition to all this, he has a soul to ignore the shiney sleeve to his coat and the hole in his unmentionables, with no fear of those he owes and no exceptions from those who owe him, he may start in with some faint show of success in country journalism."—*Leader.*

Judgment Against A County.

AN ATTORNEY WINS A CASE AFTER TAKING IT TO THE SUPREME COURT.

The Surpreme Court last week reversed the Common Pleas Court, Schuylkill county, in the case of the county of Schuylkill vs. James F. Minogue, appellant, in an opinion handed down by Chief Justice Sterrett. Mr. Minogue was attorney for the County Commissioners, and the Auditors of the county in going over the accounts charged him with having overdrawn $420 for solicitor's fees.

The case was carried into the courts where judgment was entered and Mr. Minogue filed a rule to show cause why the judgment should not be stricken off on the ground that the Auditors had no jurisdiction in his case.

The lower court discharged the rule and this appeal was then taken. Chief Justice Sterrett reviewed the case at some length, and, after discussing the questions of law involved, reversed the decree of the lower court discharging the rule, reinstated the rule and ordered and decreed that the rule be made absolute and the judgment discharged, the costs in both the lower court and the Surpreme Court to be paid by the county of Schuylkill.

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for the purchase of real estate, the erection of buildings or making of other improvements on lands or to pay off an incumberence at a very low rate of interest and you can have from 5 to 20 years time to repay loan in easy monthly installments. Loans are made on either farm or city property. Building loans are made and the amount of loan advanced as work progresses. Call on or address

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The well known horseman has opened a fashionable livery in connection with his boarding stable at the Exchange Hotel Stables, where fine turnouts can be obtained, single or double. He has well broken and safe saddle and driving horses for ladies, all at reasonable rates. Orders left at the Exchange Hotel will receive prompt attention. Drivers furnished when desired.

tf W. A. HARTZELL, Proprietor

Where Rats Are Utilized

Almost everywhere in the world, except in Paris, rats are considered as a troublesome nuisance to be got rid of by any means possible. The Parisians, on the contrary, convert this nuisance into a useful member of society and a source of revenue. In Paris rats are collected from every possible source and placed in the great pound, where the carcasses of all animals dying in the city are thrown. These remains are speedily disposed of by the rats, which leave behind nothing but the cleanly-picked bones. There are no such scavengers as rats. About four times a year these rats are killed and their skins are utilized in the everywhere admired form of Parisian gloves to decorate the hands of loveliness the world over.

Legal advertisements are printed on the seventh page. tf.

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THE GREAT KIDNEY, LIVER AND BLADDER CURE.

La Grippe,
Cures the bad after effects of this trying epidemic and restores lost vigor and vitality.

Diabetes,
Excessive quantity and high colored urine.

Impure Blood,
Eczema, scrofula, malaria, pimples, blotches.

General Weakness,
Constitution all run down, loss of ambition, and a disinclination to all sorts of labor.

Guarantee—Use contents of One Bottle, if not benefited, Druggists will refund to you the price paid.

At Druggists, 50c. Size, $1.00 Size.

"Invalids' Guide to Health" free—Consultation free.

DR. KILMER & CO., BINGHAMTON, N.

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For Three Generations! Mrs. Hattie Frazer, 1303 East Ave., Hamilton, O., says: Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup has been used for a long time in her mother's, her own, and her daughter's family. She pronounces it an excellent cough remedy. Feb. 8, 1893.

CHEW LANGE'S PLUGS, The Great Tobacco Antidote!—Price 10 Cts. At all dealers.

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

"The use of 'Castoria' is so universal and its merits so well known that it seems a work of supererogation to endorse it. Few are the intelligent families who do not keep Castoria within easy reach." CARLOS MARTYN, D. D., New York City.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion, Without injurious medication.

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LAND IMPROVEMENT COMPANY

Capital Stock, $30,000.

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CHOICE LOTS are offered at values that will be doubled in a short time.

No such opportunity can be had elsewhere to make money.

Lots secured on SMALL MONTHLY PAYMENTS.

Maps of the town and of plotted property furnished on application.

Call upon or write to the Secretary, or J. S. Woods, Sales Agent, or any member of the Board of Directors.

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11-19-tf

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BY BUYING **SHOES** OF AN UNCERTAIN QUALITY.

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Fine PHOTOGRAPHS and CRAYONS at McKillip Bros., Bloomsburg.

The best are the cheapest.

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SAFE, always reliable. LADIES, ask Druggist for *Chichester's English Diamond Brand* in Red and Gold metallic boxes, sealed with blue ribbon. Take no other. *Refuse dangerous substitutions and imitations.* At Druggists, or send 4c. in stamps for particulars, Testimonials and "Relief for Ladies," in letter, by return Mail. 10,000 Testimonials. Name Paper. Chichester Chemical Co., Madison Square, Sold by all Local Druggists. Philada., Pa.

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PERSONALLY-CONDUCTED PLEASURE TOURS

FLORIDA. January 30th, February 13th and 27th. March 13th and 27th. Two weeks in the Land of Flowers on the first four tours, while tickets for last tour are good to return until May 31st. Special trains of Pullman Sleeping and Dining Cars. Rate from New York $70.00, from Philadelphia $68.00. Proportionate rates from other points.

WASHINGTON. January 18th, February 8th, March 1st and 23d. April 12th, May 3d and 24th. Three-day tours to the National Capital, covering railroad fare and hotel accommodation. Rate from New York $13.00 and $13.50, from Philadelphia $11.00.

TOURIST AGENT AND CHAPERON ACCOMPANY EACH PARTY.

For tickets, itineraries, and full information apply to Tourist Agent, 233 South Fourth Street, Philadelphia; 1196 Broadway, New York; 860 Fulton Street, Brooklyn; or 205 Washington Street, Boston.

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1-19-10t.

EASTER LILIES

MARCH. 1894

The Columbian.



An Easter Romance.

BY PAUL FLEMING.



CLAUDE REMINGTON sat in his comfortable studio and watched the sputtering embers in the open fireplace. His giant figure looked as if it had been thrown into the luxurious arm chair, so utterly regardless of grace was his attitude. His chin rested heavily on the closed knuckles of his left hand. His huge legs were crossed in an unceremonious fashion. His brow was clouded with heavy wrinkles that bespoke thoughts of an unquiet nature.

Claude was an artist, in fair, almost affluent, circumstances. He may be said to have been born with the proverbial silver spoon in his mouth, for his parents were wealthy and he was an only son, but, though the scion of a rich family, the young man had an inherent spirit of independence which urged him, after leaving college, to adopt some profession as a means of earning his own living. His natural talents leaned towards art, and after taking some preliminary lessons in drawing and painting, from a local teacher, he betook himself abroad and studied for several years in Paris, Vienna and Florence.

He was an apt scholar and soon made a name for himself in European art circles as an adept with the pencil and brush. Magazine publishers sought his work eagerly, and his paintings had a great demand and at high prices. So when Claude returned home to America in the summer of '92 his fame had already preceded him, and society in New York prepared to lionize, in becoming style, the young artist of whom the European critics had spoken so highly.

Mr. Remington would have been a very popular young man had he allowed himself to become so, but flattery and fawning were distasteful to him, and when he found that the fashionable sets in town were bent on making a social lion of him, he immediately sought retirement, and could rarely be induced to leave his own sumptuous apartments up town. Even the most influential members of society failed to draw him from his seclusion. Politely, but firmly, he declined all invitations to dinners, receptions and garden parties, until the higher circles of society began to think themselves snubbed and concluded that the famous Mr. Remington must be something of a crank.

There were a chosen few of his intimate friends, however, who knew the cause of Claude's dislike for gaiety. Rumors had been wafted over the Atlantic which brought a whisper of romance in them—the romance of an artist's love for a beautiful American girl whom he had met in one of his Alpine tours. The story took a vague shape, in fact several shapes: one had it that Claude was already married to the fair unknown but for certain family reasons they would not live together for a year or so. Another reason was that the girl's parents were opposed to her alliance with Claude, but on what account was not stated. One thing, however, seemed certain, and that was the young artist was deeply in love, and his romantic disposition was such that he silently fretted over the absence of the object of his affections.



"I said Constance was in Nice. I was mistaken, *she is here!*"

He certainly did not look a very gay young man as he half sat, half lounged there in the somber glow of the fire, moodily gazing into the dull, fiery glare of the coals as if he were studying some abstract problem in which the fire grate was concerned.

Presently he arose and shook himself like a huge retriever after a plunge in the water. His tall, massively built figure was the very picture of an athlete, and denoted great physical strength, but a close study of his face discovered almost a feminine beauty in the sweet sadness of its expression and contour. The eyes and the lines of the mouth had a look of fixed resignation to the inevitable.

It was with a deep drawn sigh that he took from the mantel a long German pipe—his companion in many a sketching ramble in the south of Europe. He filled the meerschaum bowl mechanically with some choice Turkish tobacco and leisurely applied a match to the weed. Almost with affection he handled that pipe, and a more satisfied look crept into his eyes as he watched the blue smoke curl in circles from the bowl and ascend to the ceiling like the azure clouds that float over the far away Mediterannean. For fully ten minutes he smoked on in silence, then he laid aside his pipe and turned to his easel, on which rested the half finished portrait of a young girl. It was the picture of a maiden of eighteen or twenty, dressed in white and with just a single rosebud at her throat. On her head was a simple straw hat, and in her uplifted right hand a bunch of wild grapes which she had evidently just plucked from a vine that drooped above her. Her dark eyes sparkled with fun and her lips were parted in a merry smile that seemed contagious as one looked upon it. The background was unfinished as were also some details of the drapery, but even a novice in art matters would have pronounced the picture the work of a master hand. While Claude toyed with his brush, looking lovingly on the canvas face to which his art was giving life and reality, there came a gentle knock at the studio door, and in response to the word "come," a little colored "boy-in-livery" entered noiselessly, and handed the artist a card. Mr. Remington took the piece of pasteboard quietly, glanced at the name and said, "Show the gentleman in."

As the boy left the room the artist took a brown silk curtain from a side shelf and carefully drew it over the easel so as to effectually conceal the portrait. There was a slight tremor in his hand as he did so, and his face seemed to have flushed considerably. His brows, too, were deeper wrinkled, as if in anger.

One minute elapsed before the boy returned, ushering in a gentleman of middle age, whose dress and manner showed at once the unmistakable ease and grace of a traveled man of the world. He walked directly up to Claude and grasped his hand, though it seemed as if the artist were far from cordial in reciprocating the salutation. But the visitor did not notice, or did not seem to notice, any lack of hospitality on the part of the artist, and immediately commenced the conversation.

"Delighted to see you, my dear boy. Just came direct from the Riviera and have good news for you."

"Good news for me," repeated Claude in measured tones, "I wonder what good news anyone can bring me from the Riviera. Nevertheless, Col. Bland, I am pleased to see one who takes my thoughts back to the days when all news was good to me. When were you in Mentone?"

"Not for months, but I was in Nice just two weeks ago and saw somebody there who begged me to see you without delay, so I flew to London as fast as the express would carry me, caught the *Paris* at Southampton and here I am!"

Claude was evidently struggling with a powerful emotion, striving to conceal the effect of his visitor's words. One word of interrogation alone left his lips.

"Constance?"

"No, not Constance herself, but her mother."

"Her mother! why she sent me away!"

"Yes my boy, I know that, and I believe she meant to keep you away. She is a proud, haughty woman. All the Foster-Parkers were, and she is no exception. Everybody, even in the Paris colony, which is certainly the most exclusive set of Americans abroad, considered you a perfect match for Constance Blythe, but her mother had set her heart on that wealthy English baronet and so opposed your suit strenuously."

"Well, why did she wish you to see me?"

"I bear her personal assurance that her opposition to your marriage with Constance is withdrawn."

The greatest transformation ever seen in a human countenance was possibly right there in that Fifth avenue studio as the afternoon March sunlight streamed in upon those two figures. Claude's joy was inexpressible in words, he merely wrung Colonel Bland's hand in silence.

"Constance has not been well, you know," continued the Colonel, in a voice that tried to be cheery, but seemed to lack the power. "To speak plainly, the separation from you preyed on her nervous system to such an extent that her strength gave way. At first Mrs. Blythe called it sentimentalism and tried to wean Constance from thoughts of her disappointment by providing extra gaieties, receptions, concerts and so forth, but it was to no purpose. At Christmas the poor girl had to take to her bed. Doctors prescribed for her in vain, until Sir William Jowitt, the fashionable English physician, learned the true particulars of her case, and frankly told Mrs. Blythe that the only sure way to save her daughter's life was to permit her to conduct her own matrimonial affairs. Constance is now at the Royale, and is somewhat better because I believe she knows the nature of my mission to New York."

Claude listened with rapt attention, the working of the muscles in his face, and its constant changing color alone denoting the conflicting emotions strugling within him. Hope, joy, sorrow, fear, despair came and went in kaleidoscopic expression on his features. As the Colonel finished the artist asked, hurriedly—

"When does the quickest steamer sail?"

"The 'Paris,' on Saturday, is the first fast boat. Will you go back with me on that day?"

"Yes, I will go direct to Constance. You say she is in Nice?"

"They will stay there all summer, I believe," replied the Colonel, "but now that you have decided about going tell me about yourself! Rumor said that when you left our party so abruptly in Mentone, you practically went to the devil, that is, to the gambling rooms of Monaco, which amounts to the same thing."

"Rumor was truthful," remarked Claude nodding his head.

"And it also said that you lost heavily," resumed Col. Bland, fixing his keen eyes on the young artist.

"I lost all I had," replied Claude, carelessly. "I could not lose any more, except by borrowing, and I would not do that for gambling purposes."

"Still," continued the Colonel, glancing approvingly around the palatial apartment, "you do not appear to be suffering from extreme poverty."

Claude laughed outright, for the first time during the interview.

"No," he said, in a voice full of confident satisfaction. "Fortunately my profession enables me to live well and also to keep a good account at my bank."

"You take many private commissions, I suppose—you were always clever at portraits," said Colonel Bland in an interested tone.

"Yes," replied Claude, lightly. "I have more requests for sittings than I can well attend to and the offers sometimes range as high as $3,000, but—"

"Have you some work there—may I see it?" interrupted the Colonel, indicating the covered easel by an inclination of his head.

Claude arose from his chair and walked over to the easel. Then he paused and faced the Colonel with a peculiar look in his face.

"This is not painted from life but from memory, Colonel," he said, sadly. "It is a picture which you and I once saw together, two years ago next Easter day."

With a deft move of his hand Claude Remington pulled aside the brown silk curtain and Colonel Bland stood spellbound before the portrait. The artist watched him while his eyes drank in every detail from the canvas. No word was spoken save a suppressed whisper of astonishment from the Colonel. That whisper was the name "Constance." His look was riveted upon the picture, and while he gazed he felt himself transported from the busy metropolis of the new world to a small French village in the old. Not simply his mind but his whole being, his entire senses, seemed to be taken back to that Easter morning when, in the very shadow of the Pyrenees, he and Claude had sauntered out from the old farmhouse where they boarded, for a stroll before breakfast. The Blythes and several other New York families were staying at the Chateau Russe in the neighborhood, and in their morning walk the two friends had encountered Constance in just such an attitude as the artist had painted her. The Colonel almost fancied that he could hear the church bells of Ste Marie de la Croix in the distance, and smell the perfume of the wild flowers that grew in the beautiful meadows of the Landes.



Claude entered the room and almost rushed to the bedside.

For fully five minutes he stood with his eyes chained to the canvas, Claude meanwhile watching him with the keen delight of an artist who knows that his work has enraptured a critic.

Then the Colonel spoke deliberately.

"I said Constance was in Nice. I was mistaken—*she is here!*" and he pointed to the easel.

"Thank you, Colonel, for your graceful compliment," replied Claude.

"The heart has a better memory than the eye," continued the visitor, without noticing the artist's remark, "and for that reason I think that no one but yourself could possibly paint that picture. There is not only consummate art but every evidence of *heart* in the work. Can you finish it in time to take it with us?"

"I will try. I have only worked on it occasionally, more for pastime than for any other purpose. It is nearly six months since I commenced it. You see, Colonel, when I got that cutting note of curt dismissal from Mrs. Blythe, shattering my hopes of ever making Constance my wife, I felt, as you said awhile ago, like going to the devil. I plunged wildly into dissipation, just like the headstrong fool I was, but a few months of that kind of thing convinced me that if I wished to save my health and reputation it would be wiser for me to drive away care and sorrow by hard work rather than by indulgence in gambling and other delusive excitements. So I went to London and started in doing a little work for the illustrated papers. The few portraits I painted there got me favorable notice, in fact the press was too flattering altogether. I would have stayed in London but for the fact that Constance was within two days' reach and I could not trust myself to obey Mrs. Blythe's injunction not to see her daughter again. So I came back home to find myself famous, and never was fame more distasteful to a mortal. Clubs and coteries wanted to dine and wine me. The fashionable set sent special invitations to receptions and dinners, society leaders almost pleadingly requested my presence at some of their functions. I tried it for a little while, but the calls upon my time became so persistent that I had to cut society and, thank heaven! society has since cut me and left me alone to myself. To be perfectly candid with you, Colonel, I was almost denying myself to you, for I felt as if your conversation would naturally lead back to a subject which I had been striving to banish from my mind."

"That was why you had the picture covered?"

"Precisely. I was afraid the sight of it might remind you of Constance and make you speak of her."

"Well, my dear Claude, you see I came here with that view, picture or no picture. I am stopping at the Savoy. Will you come up to dinner this evening and let us have an old time chat? We ought to have a deal of news to exchange after twelve months."

"I shall be pleased to join you, Colonel. At what hour do you dine?" asked Claude.

"Seven-thirty. Now I must hurry down town to Wall street to transact some business. Good day, Claude, I shall expect you this evening."

Remington saw his friend to the outer room and then returned to the easel, before which he stood for several minutes in deep silence. But there was an added brightness in his eye, and a warmer glow upon his cheek, and when, a little later, he commenced humming an old Italian ballad it was evident that the heart of the artist was more at ease than it was prior to the Colonel's visit.

Colonel Bland was a Baltimorean who resided three parts of the year in Europe. He was very wealthy and a widower without children. When Claude went abroad to study, the Colonel was one of the first Americans whom he met in Paris. Their acquaintance ripened into a warm friendship and the elder gentleman took a lively interest in young Remington's successes. A lover of art, though not himself an artist, he became an enthusiast in Claude's work, and accompanied him on many a rambling tour in search of the beautiful and picturesque bits of scenery that abound in France, Italy and Switzerland. For a year and a half they were constantly together and when Claude met his fate in Constance Blythe the Colonel was his young friend's confidant and did his best to bring about a match. But the pride of Mrs. Blythe, who came from an old Bostonian family, proved an insurmountable barrier to a union, and the Colonel was bitterly disappointed himself at the failure of his friend. He counseled Claude to stay, in fact, and disregard Mrs. Blythe's orders, inasmuch as Constance was nearly of age, but in this case the younger man had the most sensible view of affairs, and wisely decided not to remain near the girl who, he knew, loved him as fervently as he did her. This difference of opinion as to what he ought to do led to some words between the two friends and Claude, who was of an impetuous nature, left Mentone abruptly and without bidding anyone goodbye.

And now his friend had followed him across the Atlantic for the express purpose of taking him back to his lady-love and never was a messenger more happy in the fulfilment of his mission. But still the thought of Constance's poor condition of health worried the Colonel considerably, though he strove to conceal his fears from Claude.

On Good Friday evening the American liner "Paris" glided slowly into her dock at Southampton and two of the first passengers to walk down the gang plank were Colonel Bland and Claude Remington. They took the night express for London at once and the next morning started for Paris *via* Dover.

Scarcely resting in the French capital long enough to take a meal; they took train for the southeast and towards noon on Easter Sunday were near their journey's end. Loverlike, Claude's spirits rose as he gradually approached the place where Constance was. Everything was familiar to him in Nice. The very hackmen recognized him and touched their hats respectfully. Many a *pour boire* had they received from the young artist during his long sojourn in the fashionable resort.

On arrival at the Hotel Royale the Colonel and his companion went straight to their rooms, which had been engaged by telegraph. Colonel Bland then sent a messenger to Mrs. Blythe with a note to the effect that Remington was with him and awaited the pleasure of an interview. A reply was not long in coming and the bearer of it was Sir William Jowitt the physician in attendance on Constance.

The young lady, he said, was seriously ill, so much so that he would have to deny Claude an interview until she had been prepared to undergo the ordeal. They had extreme doubts of her recovery—her nervous system was completely shattered. Mrs. Blythe was at her daughter's bedside, scarcely ever left her, in fact, except while the sick girl slept. As soon as Constance fell asleep she would be pleased to see Claude and the Colonel in the reception room.

The physician was calm and polite, but his soft gray eyes were bent, while he was talking, upon the young artist's face. He had heard much of him but seen nothing, and he had been somewhat curious to know the young gentleman whose presence, his professional instincts told him, would be much more potent than all the medicines he could prescribe for Constance. But then he had to fear the effect of any shock, even though of a joyous nature. Sudden happiness is frequently as fatal as sudden sorrow in cases where the nerves are in a weak state. They had not known whether the Colonel would find Claude or not, and did not like to even hint at his coming until they were sure he was there.

* * * * * * * * * * * * * * *

In an elegantly furnished bedroom in another part of the hotel sat Mrs. Blythe by the bedside of her daughter. She was waiting for the girl to wake up from the few hours' slumber she had taken that afternoon. The mother was a strikingly handsome woman of about 45, tall and graceful in figure, and with an air of refinement in her features which was somewhat heightened by the *hauteur* of her expression. So habitual was this proud look on her face that even now, while bending over the sleeping form of her own child, the strongly marked characteristic was distinctly observable. The girl was unquestionably beautiful, but the ravages of a long sickness were plainly visible in her white and drawn face as she slept.

Mrs. Blythe had seen the Colonel and Claude, and a consultation, with the physician as adviser, had resulted in the determination to prepare Constance for the surprise of seeing her lover back at her side.

The picture which had been a work of loyal love on Claude's part, was moved into the invalid's room in a conspicuous position, with a curtain thrown loosely over it.

The society woman's feelings had fought between pride of caste on one side and love for her child on the other, and the latter had won the battle. Her firm resolve now was to endeavor to undo, as far as she could, the evil she had done. She never seemed to realize the enormity of her action until she was shown the portrait of Constance as she used to be. The contrast between the merry, pink-cheeked maiden of a year ago and the pale-faced invalid lying before her now was so great that it made her tremble for fear her ridiculous pride had killed her only child. A reaction set in and now, much as she had formerly opposed the union, she determined that it should take place, even if it were a death-bed wedding. Her daughter should have the wish of her heart before she died at least.

When the sick girl at last moved restlessly, and then opened her eyes with that tired and weary look peculiar to confirmed invalids, her mother stooped and kissed the pale forehead affectionately.

"You have had a nice, long sleep, dear," she said gently, "nearly four hours, and I think you look better for it. Had you pleasant dreams?"

"Dreaming of Claude, as usual, mamma," replied the girl in a low voice. "You must not be angry with me, I cannot forget him either waking or sleeping. As for my looks, I have almost forgotten how I ever looked."

"If you will promise me to be calm and not get in the least excited, I will show you how you looked not long ago," said Mrs. Blythe in an affectionate tone.

Constance gazed on her wonderingly. Mrs. Blythe met the questioning look with a maternal smile.

"You must promise me," she said, as she pressed a fervent kiss upon Constance's lips, "otherwise I won't show you."

"All right, I promise willingly," replied the girl, with a puzzled expression.

Mrs. Blythe moved the ornamental easel close to the bedside and drew the curtain away.

An involuntary start, an exclamation of glad surprise, a slight flush of color in the cheek and then the invalid's face became fixed upon the picture. There was a few minutes of complete silence, which Constance broke by saying:

"Mamma, Claude painted that."

"How do you know, dear?"

"I know he did—he must have done; nobody else in the wide world *could* have done! Did he send it to you, mamma, tell me, did he?"

"Remember your promise, dear child, or I shall give you no information at all," answered the mother with a playful laugh. "Now, just keep perfectly quiet, and I'll tell you a little secret. I have sent for Mr. Remington to come back."

"Sent for him, mamma? How could you be guilty of such an indiscretion?"

"No indiscretion about it, my dear child. I sent him away from you and it was my place to recall him." Mrs. Blythe put her arm around her daughter's neck and kissed her. As she did so Constance felt the warm tears drop on her cheek and saw that her mother was crying.

"Oh you dear, sweet, kind mamma, how good of you to do that when you don't like Claude."

"I *do* like Claude, and I admit that I have made a foolish error. I thought pride was stronger than love, but I find that I am mistaken."

"When did you send for him? It is a long way to New York." Constance spoke eagerly,—questioningly.

"He is on his way here now, darling, and I want you to try and get strong again before he comes, won't you?"

"I *am* strong, mamma, quite strong, and your blessed words give me extra strength. I already feel much better."

"Would you feel well enough to see Claude if he should arrive tonight, dear?—remember, the doctor cautions you against the least excitement, and he would not let you see him unless you promised to be calm."

"But I *am* calm, mamma. It would not injure me. I feel it would give me strength if I could see Claude again."

"Then, Constance, prepare to have your wish gratified at once," said Mrs. Blythe softly, as her finger pressed the electric bell.

There came an old time sparkle in the eyes of the sick girl as she heard her mother's words, the cheeks flushed again, her bosom heaved perceptibly. Mrs. Blythe whispered a few words to the servant who answered the bell. Then she returned to her daughter's bedside and took the invalid's hand.

"Constance," she said, in a somewhat broken voice, "I must ask your forgiveness for the shortsighted cruelty I was guilty of when I sent your lover away. I have done what I could to repair the foolish act and have brought Claude back again to your side. May God grant that he is not too late."

A slight tap at the door and Sir William Jowitt entered quietly. A shade of disappointment passed over the face of Constance.

The physician walked forward and felt the pulse of the invalid.

"Your mother has told you who is here, I presume," he said seriously. "Now tell me, Miss Blythe, do you think you are able to bear an interview?"

"Oh yes. Don't you see how calm I am, doctor? Why, I feel quite strong again, and could almost cry for joy."

"Yes, but you must not cry," said the doctor warningly. Then, as he took his leave, he said to himself, chuckling, "Just as I thought! medicines in her case would not be worth a—a—continental, as the Americans say."

As Claude entered the room and almost rushed to the bedside, Mrs. Blythe crossed to the window and looked out. The tears were falling from her face, but they were tears of joy, not sorrow. When she walked back to the lovers she took a hand of each and joined them, saying to Constance, "Today is the anniversary of our Saviour's resurrection. Let us hope that it may also be the day of your rising from sickness. It certainly is a fitting occasion, for to-day my own love has risen far beyond my former pride."

Well Dun.

It may sound paradoxical
To creditors of mettle,
But debtors have to be "stirred up"
Sometimes before they'll "settle."

Should Draw Well.

O'MAC.—The finest thing I saw in London was a perforated cigar.

MAC'O—Holey smokes!

An Easy Task.

BOB.—I think Chauncey Depew is even cleverer than Herrmann.

TOM.—For what reason?

"I have seen him transport people from New York to Buffalo simply by making a few passes."

A Healthy Man.

JAWSON.—Do you know Tompkins well?

DAWSON.—Yes, never knew him unwell in my life.

An Involuntary Thief.

A public park, a garden seat, an actor sat thereon,
His gay attire part product of the season lately gone,
For fifteen minutes there he rests, then rises to his feet,
And with a calm and studious face he seeks the crowded street.

But after him a horde of boys precipitately ran,
And shouted out "Stop thief! stop thief! there goes the guilty man!"
The actor wonderingly turned, as up the police came,
And without hesitation gave his right address and name.

Among the boys a tall, slim youth appeared to be the chief,
And he reiterated loud, "This fellow is a thief!"
"'Tis false!" the actor hotly cried. "This charge is base indeed.
In all my life I never yet committed thievish deed!

"I saw him steal," the urchin said, in making the complaint.
"Way over in the hollow there I watched him take some paint."
"You lie!" the actor wildly hissed, beside himself with rage.
"This is the greatest insult ever offered to the stage!"

"Here is the proof," the boy remarked, "before we let him budge,
You've heard the charge I made, and now let each one be the judge.
You can detect his guilt at once—he gives us all the chance.
Observe the paint that's sticking there on the seat of his light pants!"

GEORGE EDGAR.

The Collector.

The subject of this sketch is not the man who comes around on or about the first of every month wearing a check suit and a bright smile that seems to fade perceptibly when you tell him to "call again in a week," or "let it lay over till next month." It is not the rent or tax collector I have in view, but that worst of all cranks, a collector of old stamps, coins, bric-a-brac and other relics of antiquity.

Perhaps you know one or more of them; perhaps you have met the man to whom a battered old copper penny of George the First's reign is a mine of wealth compared to a brand new ten dollar bill; maybe you know the fellow who cherishes a cancelled postage stamp from the Phillipine Islands like an old maid does her yellow pug dog, or a young mother her first infant. And possibly you are also acquainted with the long haired and mildewed enthusiast who visits auction sales of second-hand rubbish and bids fabulous prices for featureless and limbless statuary; who fondles with affectionate reverence a wig that was supposed to belong to Cromwell's first cousin, or worships the alleged toenail of some departed saint who died of La Grippe in the tail end of the third century.

These men are frequently walking museums. They carry pocket books containing several hundred obsolete stamps from all parts of the world, for which no sane man would knowingly give up a nickel. They would sooner lose an entire year's cash receipts than part with their collection. They have also some antiquated coin or other which cost them $50, but which would not be accepted anywhere as collateral for a hair cut or a bowl of pea soup. Then, if the crank is of a pious turn of mind, or rather, of a superstitious nature, he is pretty sure to have surrounded himself with "relics," such as gruesome looking bones, pieces of skin or fragments of "the true cross." There wasn't wood enough grown in the entire Holy Land to supply the pieces of the true cross that have found their way, in recent years, all over the world, and if the alleged toenails of saints are all authentic those sanctified people must have been veritable centipedes. It is said that a Minneapolis gentleman started in the lumber business solely for the purpose of supplying splinters from the true cross and he is reported to be worth a fortune at the present day.

Collecting coins is a very sensible and laudable occupation, provided current specie is adhered to, and I respectfully submit that there is more solid satisfaction to be gleaned from the possession of a double eagle than from owning a pot-full of mouldy European coppers that wouldn't buy a mint julep or a pack of cigarettes in any city in the United States. At the same time it is just as well that cranks who are fond of the antiquated money exist, as it gives us poor mortals a chance to enjoy the current coin of the realm without exciting the envy of these collectors.

The love of antiquity observable in these collectors seems to come to a sudden stop when they select a wife or sweetheart. A statue a thousand years old they would venerate, but a woman over thirty-five they would hardly respect for sweethearting purposes.

The age of an engraving or oil painting, if measured by centuries, would throw one of these cranks into rapture, but he has a strange prejudice in favor of youth when it comes to selecting a life partner.

Well, we don't blame him, as we happen to be similarly afflicted ourselves, but we cannot help thinking that much of his affection for ancient coins, obsolete stamps and prehistoric relics is sadly misplaced. We cannot see how the hoarding of these reminiscences of by-gone ages, at great cost of money and time, can afford one-tenth of the pleasure that is to be found in the jingle of a few U. S. gold pieces or the rustle of some crisp American currency. J. S. G.

Not a Bit Scared.

Jnst a frail and timid creature,
Pinched of face and pale of feature,
And seemingly the weakest of her sex,
Five feet high perhaps—no taller,
Not a woman there is smaller,
But of danger in the crowd she little recks.

Nerves are weak, and brains are swimming
In that surging throng of women,
And the spirits of the strong are giving way,
Yet that slim and fragile figure
Elbows past a crowd much bigger
To the counter on this "Special bargain day!"

Laura's Little Brother.

I have a young lady cousin whose company is much sought after by members of my own sex. I was a man after her own heart once, but I didn't get it. She discouraged me so much that I couldn't take heart at all. Several of my club acquaintances have been paying court to her since, but no one has yet succeeded in carrying off the prize.

From certain rumors that I hear I believe her little brother Eddie is one of the main causes of her failure to catch a suitable husband. It is sufficient to say that Eddie is a small boy and has a tongue. Also a facility for putting peculiar and unfortunate constructions on whatever he may hear or see.

When Mr. Golightly called the other evening and was shown into the parlor, Eddie sauntered shyly in before the visitor had time to seat himself in an imposing attitude. He looked wistfully at the caller for some moments and then said gravely, "Aint you goin to make it talk?" "Make what talk, my little man?" asked Mr. Golightly in friendly tones.

"Your suit, aint it going to shout?"

"I don't understand you, my dear," replied Mr. Golightly.

"Well now," said Eddie, scratching his head, and looking the unfortunate young man all over, "when the servant told Laura that you had called she said, "Oh *he* needn't *call*, his spring suit is loud enough to be heard all over the block!"

Mr. Bondstock, the bank cashier, does not call on Miss Laura since his last painful interview with Eddie in the presence of the latter's father.

"Say, mister," asked the boy playfully. "Isn't our Laura stuck on you?"

"I'm sure I—I d-don't know," stammered the embarrassed gentleman.

"Oh rats!" replied Eddie, disrespectfully, "why, I saw her stuck on you last night—she was on your knee for over five minutes!"

Worse, if anything, was the experience of Mr. Smartwit, whose second and last visit to Eddie's home was made memorable by that mischievous youngster. He broke in upon Laura and her companion—just as Mr. Smartwit was about to propose—with this probably true, but certainly malapropos sentence—

"Say, sis, ma wants to know how long that booby is going to keep you from supper!" JILKS.

THE PROBABLE

Last Words of Living Celebrities.

Grover Cleveland: "I shall at least be free from the veto of the senate."

James J. Corbett: "I never thought death could knock me out so easily."

Wm. L. Wilson: "Whither am I drifting?"

Adelina Patti: "This is my last farewell."

John Y. McKane: "Good bye to Coney Island."

Chauncey M. Depew: "I cannot speak this evening—some other time."

Senator Hill of New York: "I never bore any ill will to Grover."

William McKinley: "This Bill will go through all right."

Robt. G. Ingersol: "I wonder if I was wrong?"

Russell Sage: "I cannot take any stock in the next world."

Ward McAllister: "James, see that my dress pants are properly pressed."

Walter Q. Gresham: "How far is it to Hawaii?"

John Wanamaker: "Anything else today please?"

Thomas P. Ochiltree: "I never took water yet and I will not do it now."

Tom Watson of Georgia: "Where am I at?"

Lillian Russell: "What! are there no marriages in heaven!"

George Slosson: "Now for the long rest."

The Prince of Wales: "I am about tired waiting for a throne."

Joseph Pulitzer: "The 'World' is mine."

Queen Liliuokalani: "How long am I to be kept out?" SAM. PLANK.

BANKER—I understand you have discovered a mine of wealth.

BROKER—Yes, but it isn't wealth of mine—it's another fellow's.

RIGHT SAYINGS of Little Children.

"I don't like to go shopping in dry goods stores with my mamma," said a five-year-old boy. "Why not?" he was asked. "Oh, because she asks the salesmen to show her so many things she doesn't want," he promptly replied.

Said Johnnie Kingston's mother, "I want to buy one of those new kitchen ranges. They tell me they save half the coal." And her young hopeful, after considering a minute, asked, "Why don't you buy two of 'em, ma, and save it all?"

"Now Bobby," said the school teacher one day, "if it took ten men fifteen hours to hoe a large cornfield, how long would it take two men, say your father and uncle, to do the same work?"

"They'd never do it," replied Bobby promptly, "they'd be swapping fish stories all the time!"

That was a bright child who, on being asked what ice was, quickly replied, "Water, gone to sleep." And the grocer's little girl's definition of sand, "something papa mixes with sugar," was as ingenuous as it was unexpected.

"Shall I have to get married when I grow up?" asked little Flossie of her mother one day.

"Just as you please, my dear," answered her mother. "Most women do marry, however."

"Yes, I suppose so," continued the little girl musingly, "and I guess I'd better start right in and hustle for a husband now. They tell me Aunt Jane has been at it for 20 years and hasn't found one yet!" H. O'D.

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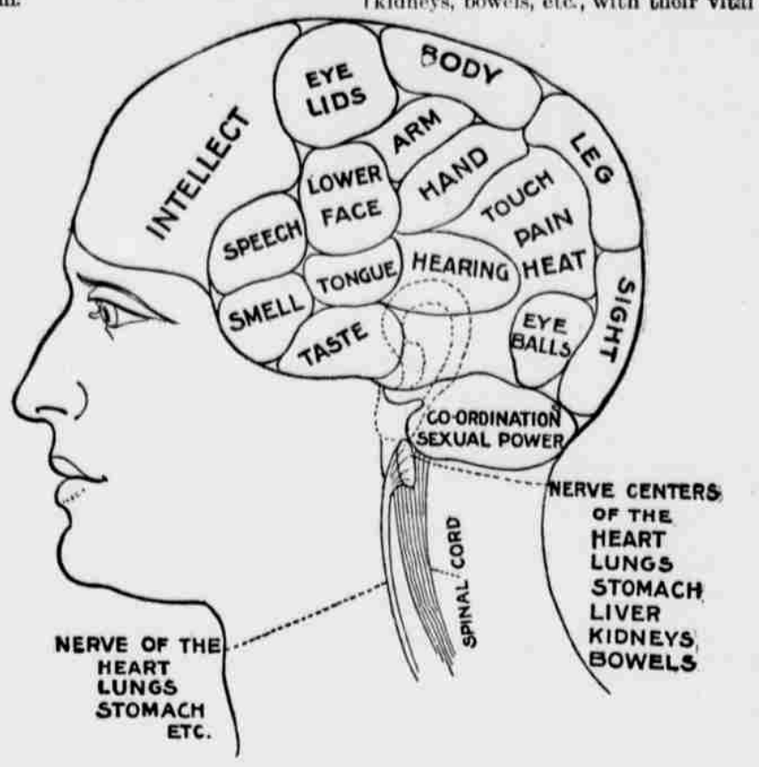
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HOW WE THINK AND ACT.

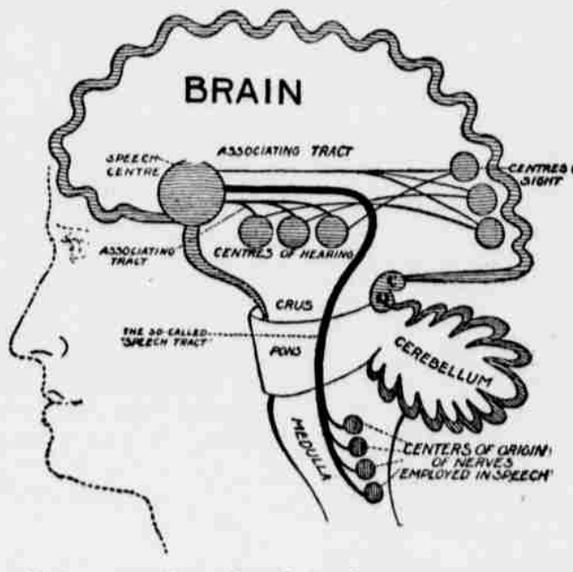
It is a common thing to hear people talk about what they *think*, of the subjects they *understand*, and how they *reasoned* this way and that way, in certain matters. But it is a question if one in a thousand people has ever stopped to consider *how* they think, and by what occult processes in the brain the reasoning faculty, or intelligence, performs its duties? Nevertheless it is probably the most interesting study of any that pertains to human anatomy. The *material* motions of the body are understood, to a limited extent, but the *actions* of the *mind* are rarely, if ever, thought of, even by professional phrenologists.

Of all the machines the world has ever seen, the most elaborate, complicated and intricate could not compare with the machinery of the human system.



It will well repay the reader to study in connection with this article the accompanying semi-phrenological chart, in which he will notice that the human head is carefully mapped out, with the various senses and organs properly indicated in their respective locations. It will be seen at a glance that every part of the body is directly controlled by the brain. The limbs and various organs are governed by it. Every motion of every muscle emanates from headquarters in the brain. The seat of intellect, that is, the understanding or thinking and reasoning part of man, is located across the front part of the brain. The other senses, such as sight, hearing, taste, touch and smell, occupy positions in the rear of the intellect, as do also the mainsprings of motion. In the gray or outer matter of the brain, where these various locations are marked in the cut, are situated the nerve centers and all these are in direct communication and sympathy with each other. They are in harmonious accord and assist one another in the performance of their respective functions.

For instance, when in conversation with a person, it is not merely the tongue or organ of speech that is employed. The intellect or understanding is engaged, the sense of hearing is concentrated upon what your companion may be saying, the eyes are usually fixed upon him, and his on you, you move your arms, hands or facial muscles by way of gesture or expression, and all these acts are done at one and the same time, though prompted by different senses under one government.



First of all, external impressions are telegraphed, as it were, through the mediums of the ear or eye to the seat of intellect, and orders are immediately dispatched from there, by means of the nerve centers, to every organ whose co-operation is required.

For example, as you read these lines, just move the toes of your right or left foot. The movement you find will be simultaneous with your *thinking* about it. No sooner does the brain express its wish to have that motion made than the desire is telegraphed to the particular organ and the motion is apparently spontaneous with the command. It is the same with any other organ or muscle. The will power in the brain no sooner issues its request for motion than the behest is obeyed.

Rapid as lightning is, quick as are the flashes of electricity, neither can beat the nerves in the prompt transmission of thought or feeling.

The actual seat of life, the point from which the vitality of our whole system emanates, is situated in the upper part of the spinal cord, at the base of the brain. (See Fig.) It will be seen also that from that point begins the spinal cord, which runs downward through the body and is, properly speaking, the main or "grand trunk" line of the whole nervous system. From it diverge the different nerves that supply the heart, stomach, liver, kidneys, bowels, etc., with their vital forces. These nerves are in the form of delicate white strings or filaments, and are to the organs of the body exactly what telegraph lines are between different cities—a means of prompt communication.

No matter what muscle or organ of the body becomes in any way affected the news is promptly transmitted through the nerve centers to the brain and other organs are liable to be affected through sympathy.

This is well exemplified and perhaps more lucidly explained in the cut showing the relation of the eye to the sense of hearing and the organ of speech on another part of this page. It must be generally conceded that the clearer one understands his mechanism the better will he or she be able to know what is the matter with them when they are sick. As it is, people often have symptoms of serious diseases, which they treat lightly, if at all, because they do not comprehend fully the importance of these disease indications, and, as they do not realize the danger, they neglect the trouble until it is often too late. With a better knowledge of their own construction and susceptibility to diseases they would take far more precautions in the early stage of their trouble and thus prevent its dangerous increase.

Physiological experts, we know, have been for many years experimenting upon the heads of the lower animals, such as dogs, monkeys, etc., to ascertain the various functions of the brain. They have also examined the brains of people after death in order to determine the reason of various paralytic and other symptoms that occurred before death. Thus it has been ascertained that different portions of the brain control different parts of the body as indicated in the cut.

These remarks may convey a popular idea of how extremely difficult it is to successfully treat nervous diseases unless one is thoroughly well grounded in the construction of the nervous system, and has had a practical experience in the causes of disease and also their cure.

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